

Londoners Experience a Taste of Real Winter. See Page 3.

# The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST NET SALE.

2-40  
20  
Pages

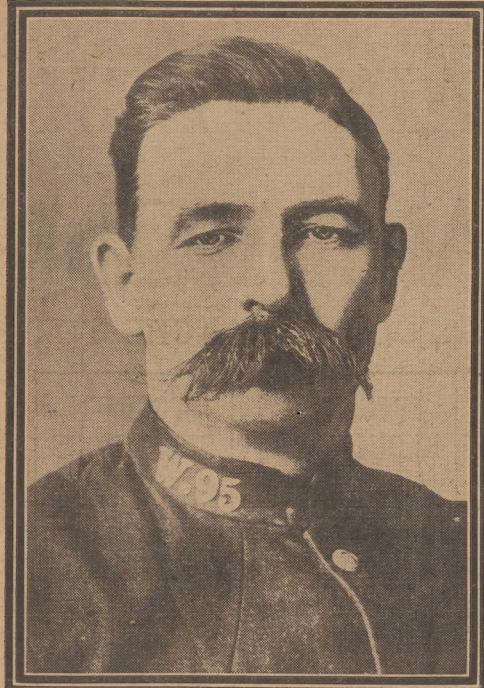
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TUESDAY, JANUARY 13, 1914

One Halfpenny.

CURATE VINDICATES HIS HONOUR: POLICE OFFICER TO PAY £1,000 DAMAGES.



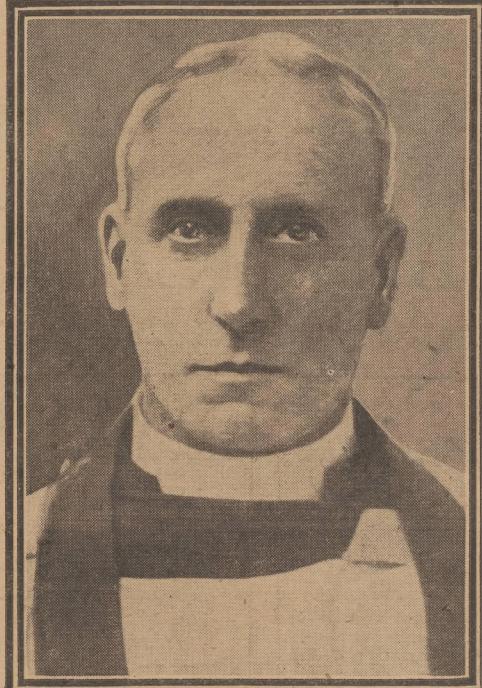
Mr. Fitzgerald.



Mrs. Fitzgerald.



Mrs. Ghent.



The Rev. Thomas Ghent.

The retrial of the slander action brought by the Rev. Thomas Ghent, curate of St. Andrew's, Stockwell Green, against Mr. Arthur Fitzgerald, a police sergeant, resulted yesterday in the jury returning a verdict for the plaintiff with £1,000 damages. At the last hearing, which occupied nine days, the jury disagreed. Mr. Ghent based his

claim for damages on the ground that the defendant accused him of an act of misconduct with Mrs. Fitzgerald, who was a member of the St. Andrew's congregation. Mrs. Ghent, who sat by her husband's side during the whole of the previous trial, was again present yesterday.

LADY TOWNSHEND'S SISTER TO MARRY AN ARMY AIRMAN.



Miss Marjorie Sutherland, a sister of the Marchioness Townshend, and Captain Francis Fitzgerald Waldron (19th Hussars), whose engagement has just been announced. The bridegroom-elect, who is a member of the Royal Flying Corps, held the altitude record for the Army until a fortnight ago. He was the first home when the Army pilots flew from Farnborough to Montrose.

HUNGARIAN PATRIOT MARRIED ON HIS SICK BED.



Francis Kossuth, the Hungarian patriot, who was married on his sick bed at Budapest yesterday, and Countess Benyovszky, the bride. M. Kossuth, who is over seventy years of age, was exiled by the Austrian Emperor when only a child, and in 1896 was appointed to a position in the Cabinet by the same monarch. He is a son of the great Louis Kossuth, who died in 1894.



WARING  
&  
GILLOW

# THE SECOND BARGAIN WEEK OF THE £2,000,000 CAMPAIGN

32,724 VISITORS LAST WEEK IN LONDON, LIVERPOOL & MANCHESTER

## SPECIMEN REDUCTIONS in CARPETS

Hand-made Turkish Carpets, thick Pile and closely woven, suitable for dining-rooms, drawing-rooms, halls, etc.  
9 ft. 3 in. by 6 ft. 1 in. £5.2.6 NOW £3.17.6  
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11 ft. 5 in. by 8 ft. 6 in. £8.7.6 NOW £6.6.6  
11 ft. 7 in. by 8 ft. 5 in. £8.8.0 NOW £6.7.6

The Salon Carpet. This is exclusively manufactured for Waring & Gillow Ltd. It is seamless. It has a luxurious deep pile, giving the effect of a hand-made carpet, and is probably the most popular carpet we have ever offered to the public. Suitable for drawing-rooms and bedrooms.  
12 ft. 0 in. by 9 ft. 0 in. £6.19.6 NOW £5.17.6  
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## SPECIMEN REDUCTIONS in LINENS

500 Block-Printed Bed-spreads, charming designs to be cleared—  
Size 2 by 3. For single bed. 10/- NOW 5/6  
Size 3 by 3. For double bed. 14/9 NOW 8/6  
500 dozen Fine Hem-stitched Irish Linen Pillow Cases—  
Size 20 by 30 in.  
3/- NOW 1/1 each

We are offering two of our own exclusive designs in our Noted Hand-Woven Irish Damask Table Cloth in the following sizes—

Size 2 yds. by 2 yds. 15/6 NOW 11/9  
Size 2 yds. by 2½ yds. 19/6 NOW 14/9  
Size 2 yds. by 3 yds. 23/9 NOW 17 9  
Size 2½ yds. by 2½ yds. 24/9 NOW 19 9  
Size 2½ yds. by 3 yds. 29/6 NOW 23 6  
Size 2½ yds. by 3½ yds. 35/- NOW 28 6  
Napkinsto match, 27 in. sq. 28/- doz. NOW 22/6

We are gratified by the success of our first bargain week. 32,724 people grasped the opportunity to buy well, so contributing to the realisation of a turnover of two million sterling for the Waring & Gillow business in 1914 as against one million in 1913. The more we sell, the less we can sell for, hence these extraordinary bargain weeks.

Again this week we have reduced the prices on hundreds of desirable articles, making them bargains hitherto undreamt of in British trading.

*Come To day  
and please come early.*

## SPECIMEN REDUCTIONS in FURNITURE

Inlaid Mahogany Bedroom Suite, comprising 6 ft. wardrobe with break front, interior fitted two-thirds for hanging and one-third with 3 trays and 2 drawers, 4 ft. dressing table with large mirror, 4 ft. washstand with marble top, 2 chairs.  
£75 NOW £45

Satinwood Bedroom Suite, comprising 4 ft. wardrobe, fitted for hanging 3 ft. 6 in. dressing table with oval mirror, 3 ft. 6 in. washstand, 2 chairs.  
£32-10s. NOW £25

6 ft. Fumed Oak Sideboard, fitted with 2 drawers and 3 cupboards. Large shaped bevelled mirror in upper portion.  
£18 18s. NOW £13 10s.

## SPECIMEN REDUCTIONS in CHINA

Toilet Set, 5 pieces, ivory ground gold band and line, dainty sprays of pale pink roses and green leaves.  
8/- NOW 6/6 set.

Fine China Vases, 10 in. high, 4 in. width at top, decorated apple green border rustic wreath, and dainty sprays of natural coloured flowers.  
4/6 each NOW 2/- each

Dessert Service, same pattern, 12 plates, 6 dishes.  
£1 15s. NOW 12/6 set.

Afternoon Tea Plates, same pattern, 6 in. diam.  
8/- NOW 3/- doz.

Tea Service, Crown Staffordshire China, pink Lowestoft pattern border, 4 in. wide, between two green lines panelled with dainty natural coloured groups of flowers, wreath of flowers under band, gold edge. Graceful antique or plain shape, complete service for 12 persons, 40 pieces.  
£1 5s. NOW 15s. set.

Breakfast Service, 6 persons, 29 pieces.  
£1 5s. NOW 15s. set.

Sample tea cup and saucer, 1s., post paid.  
Sample breakfast cup and saucer, 1s. 6d., post paid.

## SPECIMEN REDUCTIONS in DRAPERY

35 pairs of Damask and Woolen Serge Curtains, with suitable borders to match, in many different colours.  
£1 10s. NOW 16/9 per pair.

2,755 yards of 31 in. Cretonne, in French and English designs.  
1 1/2 NOW 6 1/2d. per yard.

875 yards 50 in. Hand Printed Linens, in various designs and treatment of colour.  
6/6 NOW 2/11

2,250 yards Fine Quality Mercerised Poplin, rich silk effect, in 12 different shades.  
2 1/2 NOW 1/11 1/2

3,750 yards 50 in. Fine Quality Cotton Casement, in cream and many other colours.  
1 1/2 NOW 8 1/2d.

1,575 yards Plain and Bordered Nottingham Lace Curtain Nets.  
1 4/2 NOW 11 1/2d.

2,850 yards 31 in. Glazed Chintz, in many different designs and treatment of colour.  
1 1/2 NOW 6 1/2d.

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## THOSE WHO FEEL COLD.



A game of draughts.



A game of billiards.



Hugging the fire.

The Englishman may feel the cold, but it is to the Asiatic that sympathy is due on a day like yesterday. At the Home for Strangers, Limehouse, where the pictures were taken, the fire was the most popular spot.

## SNOW SCENES IN LONDON YESTERDAY.



A street scene. The womenfolk found their furs and muffs very welcome.



Pity the sandwichman.



Just enough to make snowballs with.



A fresh air fiend.

The mercury has been running up and down in a most amazing manner during January. Though the month is yet young, there have been remarkably mild days

and days of icy blasts which necessitated the thickest clothing. And yesterday there was snow in various parts, including London.

## STRIKERS MARCH INTO CAPE TOWN.

Defence Force of City Is at Once Called Out.

## 'LIKE THE WAR DAYS.'

Trains To Be Run Under Martial Law in Transvaal.

## "SHOOT AT SIGHT."

The situation in South Africa becomes more and more critical.

The Capetown men, it was thought, would not take part in the strike, but news is to hand that half the men in the Salt River Works have struck. They marched into Capetown in the hope of inducing the tramwaymen to come out.

These strikers are the younger men, and the older men at Salt River state that they will not join it.

The defence force at Capetown was at once called out, but there were no incidents.

When it is stated that at Johannesburg there is plenty of food for two months, one might fancy the days of the Boer War had returned again. The statement that commandos are moving here and there add another realistic touch.

Silent, but complete, are the arrangements of the Government to deal with the situation.

Trains, it is understood, will be run under martial law in the Transvaal and Orange Free State. Furthermore, it is stated that dynamitards will be shot on sight.

There have been extensions of the strike at Durban.

## MARCH OF THE STRIKERS.

CAPE TOWN, Jan. 12.—Excitement prevailed at the Salt River Railway workshops to-day. The employees were released for lunch at eleven o'clock instead of twelve, and a big meeting inside the works was addressed by Sir Thomas Hamer, the leader of the Opposition in the Union Parliament, and Mr. Parker, the Mayor of Capetown.

The speakers had an excellent reception, and the proceedings were orderly.

A thousand men assembled outside the works and were addressed by the local secretary of the Railways' Society, who declared that the men would be "scabs" if they returned to work. Messrs. Madeley and Haggard, members of the Union Parliament, also spoke. The latter urged the men not to strike to-day, in view of a possible settlement. Half the men at the Salt River works went on strike, and the ringleaders declare that the remainder of the men will strike to-morrow, but the older men assert that nothing will bring them out.

Only the workshops are affected, the running staff remaining loyal.

The action of the Salt River men is of considerable importance, as the Cape employees hold the key to the situation.

The strikers, however, are mostly apprentices and the younger men.

After the declaration of the strike they marched in procession along the main road in the direction of Capetown to hold a meeting in the Grand Parade.

The members of the defence force were at once summoned to their posts.

The police have entered the Salt River Works.

On their way to Capetown the strikers endeavoured en route to visit the tramways depot to urge the men to strike.

The tramwaymen however, ignored them. Then they attempted to enter the large railway engine sheds, but the police forbade them to do so.

They also prohibited any further processions, but the meeting in the Grand Parade will be allowed.—Reuter.

## DYNAMITARDS TO BE SHOT.

PRETORIA, Jan. 12.—The full service of trains will be resumed to-morrow.

In order to safeguard the running of trains in certain districts the Transvaal and Orange Free State Provinces will, it is understood, be placed under martial law.

It is further understood that the regulations will be of the most drastic character, including the shooting of dynamitards at sight.—Reuter.

## COMMANDOS ARRIVE.

PRETORIA, Jan. 12.—The members of the Building Trades' Federation and Affiliated Societies struck this morning in sympathy with the railwaymen.

A mounted commando of the active citizen force entered the city late yesterday evening from Rustenburg, and is now camped on the Agricultural Show ground.

Another commando passed yesterday some miles to the east of Pretoria, and is proceeding to the Premier Mine district.

Everything is quiet here. The railwaymen have again offered an opportunity of communicating with the Government if they so desire.

An application will be made in the Supreme

Court this afternoon for the release of Mr. Poutsma and other Labour leaders, who have been arrested.—Reuter.

## STRIKE SPREADS AT DURBAN.

DURBAN, Jan. 12 (noon).—There has been a considerable extension in the strike here, and very few men entered the railway workshops this morning.

As the result of the ballot the Amalgamated Society of Engineers has proclaimed a strike for one o'clock to-day. The announcement was loudly cheered by several hundred men. The shunters are also going on strike.—Reuter.

## ANOTHER LEADER ARRESTED.

Mr. Harrison, a Socialist agitator, was arrested this afternoon, says a Reuter Capetown message, on a charge of exhorting railwaymen to blow up the line.

## WELL OFF FOR FOOD.

JOHANNESBURG, Jan. 12.—Reuter's Agency is authorised to state as the result of investigations that Johannesburg is well off for food supplies. There is enough in the cold storages to last for two months.—Reuter.

## STATUE OF VICEROY.



Mr. Herbert Hampton, the well-known sculptor, who is sailing for India this week, in order to make a statue of the Viceroy, Lord Hardinge. (E. Hope.)

## DROWNING MYSTERY SOLVED.

The body washed up on Aldrington Beach, Hove, on Saturday, was identified yesterday as that of Mrs. Clarissa Girvan, aged about forty-five, of Guyon Avenue, Herne Hill, the wife of the head riding master at Tilling's Riding School, Peckham.

After dressing her little boy for the children's party at the school, Mrs. Girvan on Friday afternoon Mrs. Girvan left home, apparently with the intention of going for a walk.

When found she had in her pockets a number of "In Memoriam" cards, one of which was inscribed "In loving memory of Harry Graves Ellis." Her maiden name was Ellis.

## £500 FOR CANON'S PARLOURMAID.

Generous bequests to public institutions and his staff of domestic servants have been made by the late Canon Barwell, of Bletchingley House, Surrey, who was for many years rector of Clapham, Sussex.

In addition to £5,000 for the widows and spinster daughters of the clergy in the Chichester diocese and £3,000 for choristers of Cambridge, Canon Barwell left £500 to his parlourmaid, £200 each to his housekeeper and coachman, and £100 each to his servant and gardener.

Bequests to charities amounting to £40,000 have been made by Mr. John Hogg, merchant and director of Wellington Park, Belfast, who died in October last leaving £232,098.

## PAYMENT FOR REHEARSALS.

The sum of £678 paid out to the stranded Earl's Court actors was made up of £2 each to 328 people, and £1 to twenty-two others. Another large share will be needed next Saturday.

Mr. Sydney Buxton, President of the Board of Trade, has been approached, and it is hoped that something will be done in regard to payment for rehearsals.

Actors and others connected with the production are to be invited to give evidence at an inquiry by the Actors' Association into the cause of the abandonment of the spectacle.

## NEW WORCESTER BISHOPRIC?

A campaign to form a new bishopric in the Worcester diocese by detaching Warwickshire has been started by the Bishop of Worcester.

A sum of £60,000 is required for its endowment, and towards this about £24,000 has already been promised.

## MISSING SUFFRAGETTE'S JEWELS.

An application by a solicitor for the return of missing jewellery belonging to two missing suffragettes was refused by the Cheltenham magistrates yesterday.

They were arrested for setting fire to a lawn, and they refused their names, were described on the charge sheet as "Red" and "Black."

The solicitor stated he did not know the whereabouts of the women, but had been instructed by their agent. The point objected to the request, and the clerk said that in case of conviction the property will be impounded to pay the costs.

## WILD WEATHER BEGINS.

Six Men Rescued from Sinking Schooner in Half-Frozen Condition.

That champion quick-change artist, the Weather Fiend, is at it again with a vengeance. His latest performance touches the high-water mark of protean activity and vagaries.

Early morning travellers were not left in the least doubt as to the latest sudden change. They found themselves in a chilly world filled with snowflakes scattered by a biting north-east wind.

At ten o'clock the thermometer in the City of London showed 32deg, in the shade and 30deg, in the sun. In Holborn it was 1deg. above freezing-point, but by 6 p.m. the thermometer registered 1deg. below freezing-point.

Frost was pretty general throughout the country, one of the coldest places being Felixstowe, where the thermometer was 9deg. below freezing-point.

The *Daily Mirror*, making inquiries yesterday, appears to be fairly settled it is very probable that the cold spell now begun will continue for some time, and is likely to increase in severity until nearly the whole of the kingdom experiences a hard frost.

There are, mercifully, no indications of any important falls of snow, but slight desultory showers are not improbable in various parts of England.

In the meantime we can take consolation and congratulate ourselves that we do not reside in Russia or Germany. A wild tempest has swept the two countries from end to end.

Six men were rescued from a sinking schooner by the Clacton motor-lifeboat. The vessel was the Mary Ann, of Faversham, bound for Grimsby with a cargo of guano.

A blinding snowstorm was raging and the lifeboat made its way to the lifeboat to approach the vessel. After several hours' effort communication was established. The men were brought ashore in an exhausted and half-frozen condition. The captain brought with him his dog and two pigeons. The dog was found swimming about in 5ft. of water in the captain's cabin.

Hosiery shops were doing a brisk trade yesterday. Thick gloves and mufflers were being dispensed. For the present there is likely to be a much bigger boom in winter clothing than in skates.

## HOW TO WARM COLD HOUSES.

"English houses are not built to be warm."

True, but considerable warmth is made by a much-travelled correspondent, who finds cause for complaint in the English methods of house-warming as compared with those of other countries.

"I cannot understand why English people will constantly risk catching severe chills by having warm and cold rooms in their houses," he said.

"For it is as risky to go from a warm sitting-room with a big fire to a cold bedroom without a fire, and to go into the wintry air outside without an overcoat."

"Fires in English bedrooms are the exception rather than the rule, except when the weather is bitterly cold."

"Surely we might borrow a leaf from countries such as Canada and Russia, where guarding against the cold is such an important part of the national life."

In both Canada and Russia the practice of having a uniform heat throughout the house is almost universal, though the methods of securing it differ.

"Canadian houses are chiefly warmed by steam pipes which run through all the rooms from a central boiler. This method of steam-heating is being adopted in English business buildings, but comparatively few radiators are to be found in private houses."

"In Russia uniform heat is obtained by having double-sided fires, i.e., fireplaces carried right through the walls without backs, so that they heat two rooms at once."

## PREFERS PIPE TO TEA.



Ellen Carol, an aged inmate of Croydon Workhouse, who is so devoted to her pipe that she has been granted an allowance of tobacco in place of tea and sugar.

## KISSED THE POLICEMAN.

On a young woman being charged with drunkenness at Thames Police Court yesterday, she denied the allegation.

"What makes you think she was drunk?" the magistrate asked the young constable.

The Constable (blushing): "She tried to kiss me."

Defendant: "I did."

## £1,000 DAMAGES FOR CURATE.

Injunction to Restrain Police Sergeant from Repeating Scandal.

## DEFENDANT WALKS OUT.

With a verdict for the plaintiff, whom the jury awarded £1,000 damages, the re-trial of the slander action brought by a Stockwell curate ended yesterday in the King's Bench Division.

The plaintiff was the Rev. Thomas Ghent, of St. Andrew's, Stockwell Green, S.W., and the defendant Mr. Arthur Fitzgerald, a police sergeant.

Mr. Ghent's claim for damages was based on the fact that Mr. Fitzgerald accused him of having in 1912 and last year committed acts of misconduct with Mrs. Fitzgerald.

The hearing last term before the Lord Chief Justice occupied nine days, and resulted in the jury being unable to agree on a verdict. Yesterday's re-trial did not last so long.

Mr. Fitzgerald's last witness gave judgment for Mr. Ghent, with costs, and granted him an injunction restraining defendant from repeating the slander.

The brevity of the re-trial was due to the fact that Mr. Fitzgerald was not represented by counsel. Before Mr. Ghent's case was opened the police sergeant left the court in dramatic fashion as a result of the Judge refusing to hear him further.

## LETTER TO BISHOP.

When Mr. Ghent arrived in court yesterday he was accompanied by his wife, who sat by his side throughout the former trial, and he was again represented by Mr. McCall, K.C.

Mr. Fitzgerald did not enter the court until the case was called on. He immediately applied for an injunction on the ground that he had not the means to engage legal assistance.

In the interval since the first trial, he had appeared in the *Church Times* and the *Guardian* an appeal by the vicar of St. Andrew's, endorsed by the bishop of the diocese, for subscriptions for Mr. Ghent's legal expenses.

It was suggested that 2,000 clergy should subscribe a half sovereign each.

His own defence, went on Mr. Fitzgerald, had cost £22 16s. 2d. He had not the money to instruct counsel or solicitors or to bring his witnesses to court.

If the action were decided, he remarked, without his defence being put before the Court it could not be regarded as a vindication of Mr. Ghent's character.

He had written to the Bishop of Southwark, asking him to hold a consistory court to deal with the matter, and had offered to give evidence before the Court.

Asked by the Judge when he wrote to the Bishop of Southwark, the defendant replied: "Last Saturday."

The Judge pointed out that Mr. Fitzgerald had waited until two days before the case was to come on. It would be a gross injustice to postpone it.

The defendant then put on his overcoat and left the court with some friends, remarking as he did so that Mr. Ghent had means and could take his judgment.

## CURATE'S EARNEST DENIAL.

The case for Mr. Ghent was then formally opened, counsel asserting that the slander, of which Mr. Fitzgerald admitted publication, was avowedly made for the purpose of ruining Mr. Ghent, and driving him out of the church.

Mr. Fitzgerald was a member of the congregation, said counsel, but she did not live in Mr. Ghent's district. When, being in bad health, she asked him to visit her, he declined to do so before he had received the payment of the curate to whom the district was allotted.

Mr. McCall then described how Mr. Fitzgerald, in the presence of the choir of another church (St. Barnabas) accused Mr. Ghent of misconduct, adding, "I am now going into the church to say the same to the congregation should he dare to take the service."

Mr. Ghent then went into the witness-box, and Mr. McCall asked him, "Is there a word of truth in the slanders?"

He replied very steadily and earnestly, "There is not." He then spoke of the pain that the accusation had caused him.

In directing the jury, Mr. Justice Lush said that the defendant was not there to discharge the burden of justifying what he had said.

With regard to damages, it would be an injustice if a man without means could ruin the characters of others. The jury was entitled to give punitive damages.

After a few minutes' absence the jury returned a verdict for Mr. Ghent with £1,000 damages.

In granting an injunction against defendant, restraining him from repeating the story, the Judge said that Mr. Fitzgerald had said that day in court.

After the verdict Mr. and Mrs. Ghent received warm congratulations from friends in court.

## PASSENGERS IN -HEAPS.

Exciting scenes were witnessed on the Nord-Sud section of the Paris Metropolitan Railway yesterday through a short circuit in the motor carriage of a crowded train.

One of the passengers shouted "Fire!" with the result that the sliding doors were immediately opened and several hundred panic-stricken people, in spite of the efforts of the officials to restrain them, and their representations that there was no danger, found their way out of the carriage of the moving train and fell in heaps on the platform.

## POLICE HOPING FOR CHANCE CLUE.

Detectives Baffled by the Puzzle of the Train Murder.

### WHO SAW THE BOY?

There is still no clue in the baffling mystery of the murder of little Willie Starchfield, whose body was found in a North London Railway train between Mildmay Park and Dalston Stations last Thursday afternoon.

No definite date has been fixed for the inquest.

Dr. Wyndham Westcott, coroner for the district in which the body was found, will sit at the Shoreham Coroner's Court to-day to conduct other inquests, but the police are anxious to make the fullest possible inquiries, and, if necessary, to re-examine the witnesses before the inquest on the boy victim is opened.

The body was found, cold, under the seat of a third-class compartment at 4.30 p.m. There were scratches on the neck and a thin line which might have been made by a coat strap. If the child had been wearing a collar with a stiff edge this might have caused the mark, but he was not.

Hundreds of detectives are searching for:—

1. Anyone who saw Willie after 1 p.m. on Thursday. A small Italian boy says he saw Willie near his home with a man, woman, or boy carrying the child, or carrying a bundle of firewood, from which he dropped some sticks.

2. Any conceivable motive for the crime. At present no motive whatever has been suggested that appears to deserve serious consideration.

Till the time of death has been approximately ascertained there remain four possibilities:—

1. Willie was murdered in the train at some time after 1 p.m., and the body overlooked until 5.30 p.m.

2. He was murdered in the train after 5 p.m.

3. He was murdered elsewhere and the body placed in the train at 5.35 p.m.

4. He was murdered elsewhere and the body placed in the train at 5.35 p.m.

Has anyone a recollection of seeing Willie alive on Thursday afternoon? Can anyone recall a man, woman, or boy carrying the child, or carrying a bag or sack which might have contained his body? He could have been carried in the murderer's arms as though asleep without attracting extraordinary notice.

Where is the "Apartments" card with which he left his home at 191, Hampstead-road? And the train to take it to a shop 200 yards away, which he never reached.

### TRUSTING TO LUCK.

The police authorities, for the time being, at any rate, candidly confess that not for very many years has so mystifying a murder case presented itself for solution.

The complete absence of any apparent motive for the murder of the hapless child and of any clue for Scotland Yard detectives to work upon with any chance of making tangible progress in their investigations render the mystery almost hopeless.

For the moment the police can do little more than hope that luck will favour them and that some individual who may have seen the curly-headed boy on the day of his death will come forward.

The *Daily Mirror* is asked to urge any of its readers who may even only fancy they have seen the boy to get into touch at once with Scotland Yard.

Quite an army of detectives are trying to solve the great mystery, for not only are Scotland Yard men dealing with the case, but numerous police officers from all the divisions within what may be described as the "murder area," are assisting them in their investigations.

In order that they may yet have ample time to pursue their strenuously the proceedings at the inquest, if held to-day, *The Daily Mirror* is informed, would be merely formal.

The police theory is that the boy was murdered in the train about 2.30, and that the body, staved under the seat, was overlooked by the porters at Broad-street when they came to sweep out the carriages.

The boy's body may have been conveyed to Broad-street, back to Chalk Farm and again as far as Shoreham without being discovered is quite probable.

### "I SHALL WAIT PATIENTLY."

"I have exhausted all possible theories," said Mrs. Starchfield to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday, "and have now given up thinking of them. I shall wait patiently."

"We cannot induce Mrs. Starchfield to take any nourishment," the landlady said, "and we are very nervous about her."

### INQUIRY AT CHALK FARM.

An official inquiry was held at Chalk Farm Station yesterday by the officials of the North London Railway, and Scotland Yard detectives attended.

Railway employees from the stations through which the train passed on the day of the murder were questioned, and afterwards the officials examined the Chalk Farm Railway Station platform and its approaches.

The idea seemed to be that the boy was murdered on the train, as it would have been almost impossible for the body to have been carried into the station without some of the employees noticing it.

On Page 13—Dress on the Terrace at Monte Carlo; Latest French Hats; and Winter Holidays for Wives.

### MURDER BY MICROBE?

Artist Admits Giving Cholera Germ to Wife—Arsenic in Champagne.

BERLIN, Jan. 12.—The trial of the music-hall artist, Wilhelm Hopf, whose arrest on a capital charge created a sensation, began before a crowded Court at Frankfurt-on-Maine to-day.

He is charged with murdering his father, his first wife and his two children by means of arsenic, and with poisoning and attempting to poison his mother and second and third wives.

Suspicion was aroused against Hopf at the time of the death of his first wife, by which he benefited to the extent of £1,000 in money. His second wife, insured for £1,500, died, it was stated, of tuberculosis. His third wife, insured for £4,000, was taken ill a few months after marriage.

The doctor suspected poisoning, and ordered her removal to hospital, where the course of the illness confirmed his suspicion. Hopf was arrested and confessed that he gave his wife arsenic in tea and champagne, and that he had the same in money.

Suspicion was caused when cultures of cholera, typhus, anthrax and glanders bacilli, which Hopf had obtained from the Official Bacteriological Institute in Vienna, were found at his house.

He admitted that he gave his third wife arsenic and also food containing the cholera bacilli, but he did it when in a state of mental collapse. He was sentenced on the spot. Hopf stipulated when ordering that he must have been infected with varieties of bacteria. He kept Saint Bernard dogs for breeding, and explained his possession of numerous poisons by saying that he required them for experimental medical use on his dogs.

He accounted for the presence of arsenic in the bodies of his first two wives by affirming that he had given it as a beauty medicine.

He admitted that his first wife did not know he had insured her. The second knew, but, according to the prosecution, he forbade her to mention it—Reuter.

### THE QUEEN "HELD-UP."

Norwich Official Refuses to Let Her Majesty Pass with Her Umbrella.

NORWICH, Jan. 12.—Though Norwich is not covered here to-day who did not recognise the Queen when he spoke to her.

It was in the Castle Museum that the Queen, during a private visit to the Bishop, Dr. Pollock, had an amusing encounter with an official.

After luncheon at the Bishop's Palace the Queen expressly desired to see the Castle museum. She was accompanied by Princess Mary, Prince Henry and Prince George.

As it was a purely private visit the museum officials were not notified.

The Queen did not recognise the Queen and persistently refused to allow her to pass through the turnstile unless she gave up her umbrella.

This Queen refused to do. The Bishop, loth to disclose the identity of the august visitor, in vain tried to induce the over-zealous official to depart from the custom. Eventually he informed the attendant that it was the Queen who desired to enter the museum. The explanation was followed by a profuse apology on the part of the official.

### ZEAL ON THE JURY.

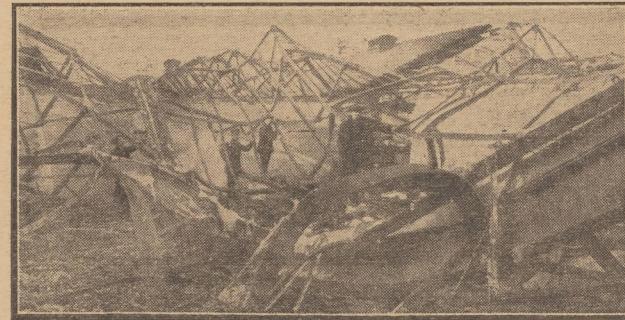
Can the foreman of a coroner's jury legally take preliminary statements from witnesses?

The raising of this point caused the adjournment on December 15 of an inquest resumed yesterday at Holborn on Ellen Blundell, of Oldham, Regent-street, W.C. who became ill after having eaten the stale luncheon.

Mr. Schröder, the coroner, said that he thought the foreman in seeking evidence privately had adopted an undesirable method of gaining information. The evidence of the witnesses whom the foreman had received he would regard as tainted.

Two cooks mentioned that they had made disclosures to the foreman. One of them said that the foreman had insisted that he should speak nothing but the truth. The inquiry was adjourned till January 29.

### FLAMES OF VARIED COLOURS AT FILM FIRE.



Damage estimated at £40,000 was caused by a fire which destroyed a film factory at Letchworth Garden City. The flames were of strange and varied colours, as the premises contained many films and other cinematograph materials. The picture shows the ruins.—(Clutterbuck.)

### MYSTERY CLAIMANTS.

Forgery Allegations Against a Somerset House Secretary.

### "LEAVING FOR RUSSIA."

An alleged mythical person, "Williams, of the Russell Hotel," who was said to have been described as "full-faced, with grizzled hair," was mentioned at Bow-street yesterday at the resumed hearing of the remarkable charge against a civil servant.

The accused was Alfred Graham Hodgson, ex-secretary to the Special Income Tax Commissioners at Somerset House, who deal with the super-tax. He is charged with forging a receipt for the repayment of income tax amounting to £54.

The description of "Williams" referred to above was stated by Mr. Julius Jacobs, another Income Tax Department official, to have been given him by the defendant.

It is alleged by the prosecution that this "Williams," whose claim for return of income tax was withdrawn, was just as fictitious a person as "Andrew Anson, of the Great Western Hotel, Paddington."

"Anson" made a claim for repayment of income tax, £374 10s., deducted from dividends in respect of Canadian Northern Railway stock on the ground of non-residence in England.

Hodgson has pleaded guilty to the charge of attempting to obtain money by fraud. "He has confessed to perjury, forgery and attempted fraud," said Mr. Boyd, prosecuting, last week.

Several witnesses were called yesterday, including the London secretary

of the Canadian Northern Railway Company, Mr. Harding, who declared that a certificate (produced) stating that dividends had been paid to Anson was a forgery, and the signature was like his, but also a forgery.

### "MY MOVEMENTS ARE UNCERTAIN."

Percy B. Shepherd, a solicitor, of Finsbury-circus, stated that he received a letter signed "Andrew Anson," dated October 14, in which the writer said:—

Some 10 years ago you were good enough to give me some information about the land duties on a property I was thinking of purchasing in Kensington. Since then I have resided abroad, and being now back in this country I have applied to the Board of Inland Revenue for information in connection with which I am in correspondence with Somerset House. As I am going abroad and my movements are uncertain, will you please let me know if I may carry the claim through for me and receive the money on my behalf?

Mr. Shepherd made a search through all his documents, but could find no trace of having had any such correspondence with "Mr. A. Anson." On October 24 witness received another letter signed "A. Anson," enclosing a certificate and a claim for repayment of income-tax on the ground of non-residence in the United Kingdom, and stating:—

I leave to-morrow and my movements are uncertain, so how you will have no difficulty in making any necessary arrangements for my return visit. I have no money, but am probably must wait, and any communication with the company may be necessary, which I do not think it will, please do nothing to my return visit. Witness sent the documents to Somerset House.

A clerk in the office of the Special Commissioners stated that he remonstrated against showing him the following letter, dated from the Great Western Hotel, on November 22:—

Mr. Anson cannot understand being served with this form. He considers that he has serious cause for complaint. He has given his name to the Board of Inland Revenue claim for tax on his Northern Railway stock is that he should be attacked for a return for further tax. He has never had any tax on his stock, and need only to receive the money before he left. As it is, he can only register his protest against the method of taxation of his property and remit Mr. Hodgson to his account, Messrs. Shepheard and Wadsworth, 22, Young-street, Kensington, S.W.

Hodgson, a spare, clean-shaven man of thirty-nine, with grizzled hair, was again remanded for a week, bail being allowed.

His post at Somerset House gave him an income of over £300.

### FAT MEN FOR BUSINESS.

Elephantine Men Wanted as Travellers by a London Firm.

WANTED.—Big fat men as travellers, tall preferred, to call on professional men in connection with good lines; thin people need not apply.—Reby, etc.

Ponderous men with massive shoulders, an ample waistband, and boots not a fraction less than large-size twelve scanned this advertisement in a morning paper yesterday and—pondered.

Is the fat man coming into his own at last? they asked themselves. Are they not the very men to step into the big demand and give them the chance for which they had waited so long?

And straightway the great ones sat themselves down in their specially-strengthened chairs and wrote offering their weighty services to the firm that wants big fat men only, and as big and fat as they can get them.

The advertisement is a perfectly genuine one, issued by a City firm of importers, and it is herald not only a new era for fat men, but also a controversy as to the relative values of fat and thin men in certain branches of business.

Inquiries by *The Daily Mirror* show that the firm in question require big fat travellers because their experience has proved that they are better business-getters than the thin ones.

"We have had the best travellers already in our employ," the manager told *The Daily Mirror* yesterday, "and it is a fact that they secure a great deal more business than the small, thin ones. Don't ask me to give you a reason for it—I cannot."

"It may be that the big men inspire confidence in customers—big men always seem to be reliable, and they are certainly not so 'jumpy' as small ones."

"Small men, too, always seem to think that others are trying to push them out of the way."

The success of the big men, it may be added, has been achieved abroad, travelling in a class of goods required by professional people.

In reply to a query as to how many big fat men his firm intended to engage, the manager said, "As many as we can get." So that he evidently does not anticipate that the number of suitable giant applicants will be overwhelming.

### THE PREMIER'S HOLIDAY.

Mr. Churchill, the First Lord of the Admiralty, had an interview of about an hour and a half with the Prime Minister at 10, Downing-street, yesterday.

It is believed that the Prime Minister and the First Lord discussed the Chancellor's recent statements on armaments and their reception by the French Press, as well as Mr. Churchill's conversations with various members of the French Government.

Mr. Asquith has arranged to leave to-day for the South of France, to join Mrs. Asquith. It is stated officially that he will go straight through Paris.

### 80 MILES ON EXPRESS REAR BRAKE.

An extraordinary story was told by Harold Kinder, thirteen, of Glossop, who, clinging to the rear brake of the Great Central express, travelled from Manchester to Nottingham on Saturday.

The boy, a bright, intelligent youngster, said he walked to Manchester to see a football match, and was afterwards stranded. He saw the train, which he believed was homeward bound, and, climbing on to the rear brake, stood tightly grasping the hooked ironwork the entire distance to Nottingham. He was almost frozen to death.

(Photograph on pages 10 and 11.)

### HORSE IN A TAVERN.

Dashing through the crowded traffic of the Strand last night, a runaway horse fell down the stairs of the Coal Hole Tavern and was badly injured in the fall. The horse was as it was being driven along Main-street, and tore down Southampton-street, narrowly escaping collision with several vehicles.

Without swerving, it careered across the Strand, crashed into the windows of the Coal Hole, smashing two large panes, wrecking the van it was attached to, and turning a complete somersault down the stairs.

### THE KAISER AS WOODCUTTER.

BERLIN, Jan. 12.—The *Berliner Tageblatt* learns that the Emperor William, with the approval of his physicians, has been trying a manual labour "cure" in the garden of the new palace at Potsdam.

His Majesty has been working every morning at sawing wood and chopping it with an ax in most suitable sites for burning in stoves.

A good quantity has been cut up each morning, which the Emperor has piled himself, the gardener getting the wood in payment for his help.—Reuter.

### NOT MR. ARTHUR POWELL, K.C.

Mr. Arthur Powell, of 6, Pump-court, Temple, asks us to state that he is not the Mr. Powell, K.C., who had the altercation with Mr. Handel Booth at the Dublin police inquiry.

He states that the Mr. Powell in question is J. B. Powell, of the Irish Bar and not the English King's Counsel, and that the mistake has caused him (Mr. Arthur Powell) and his friends much amusement.

We greatly regret that by inadvertence the name of Mr. Arthur Powell, K.C., should have appeared in these columns in connection with a photograph.

### HANDCART INSTEAD OF HEARSE.

The Rev. T. Pym Williamson, vicar of Thelwall, Warrington, who has died at the age of seventy-eight, expressed the desire for a plain bier, saying he would rather be carried to his last resting-place on a handcart than in a hearse.

# USE Yorkshire Relish

and your food will do you  
greater good.

EVEN the best of meals—eaten when you  
'don't feel like it'—probably does more  
harm than good.

EVEN the homeliest of fare, eaten with an  
*appetite*, will nourish, invigorate, sustain.

**YORKSHIRE RELISH** creates appetite;  
it gives a new attraction to meat of  
every kind, to fish, fowl, or good red herring.  
*It persuades digestion.*

And so little is required—it goes so far—  
that 'The Most Delicious Sauce in the  
World' is also the most Economical.



## BUY a Bottle

So'd at 6d., 1/-, and 2/- per bottle.  
Our 100-page Cookery Book Free.  
PROPRIETORS: GOODALL, BACKHOUSE & CO., LEEDS



Hot—cold—cold—cold—cold—

"My word," says the new cook, "fancy having  
cold meat four times a week. There'll soon be a change  
now I am here." The very idea of cold meat on cold days

## shocks the cook

The very first day she makes a grand, hot, appetising stew  
out of the cold leavings of yesterday's dinner and a packet  
of Edwards' desiccated Soup . . .  
Cook's had a rise in wages and says it's all due to that 1d.  
packet of E.D.S.

# DERRY & TOMS

KENSINGTON  
HIGH STREET, W.

## Special values in Tea & Dressing Gowns



Dainty Dressing Gown in good quality Lambswool, with large Collar of Spot and Spot in trimmings, embroidery and lace. Colours:—  
Fraise, Saxe, Helio, Cardinal, and Purple. Special Value.

18/11

**SPECIAL.**  
Cosy Dressing Gowns of good quality Japanese Quilted Silk. Worth 18/11  
Special Price

12/11

Good quality Gowns in  
Lambswool, with smart  
delaine facings. Large  
assortment of colours.

Price

11/9

20 Sample Flannel  
Gowns, in light shades  
only, beautifully hand  
embroidered will be  
marked at 12/11 and

9/11

All goods in this  
section post free.

DERRY & TOMS, KENSINGTON, LONDON, W.

## Display of 12/9 "Spunella" Tailor-made Shirts

To-day and following days we are holding a  
special exhibition of these renowned shirts.  
All the new ideas for the coming season, as  
regards both styles and colour schemes, are  
included.

## THIS WEEK

Remainder  
of the STOCK  
of SILK  
Crepe de Chine  
& NINON  
MODELS  
at  
Exceptional  
PRICES



The "BAREN." — Smart Shirt of  
"Spunella" in the new Season's  
style, may be buttoned close to the  
neck, or worn slightly low as in  
sketch. It is very light and  
stretches on Ivory ground, also Ivory.  
Sizes 13 to 15. May also be had  
with Polo Collar at same  
price. Same style in Jap Silk.

12/9

DERRY & TOMS, KENSINGTON, LONDON, W.

## Scott's Porage Oats

are all nutriment. No husk, no fibre. No soaking.

Nothing but the kernel of the finest Scotch Oats.

Cooks in 5 minutes. Requires no Special Cooker. Serve them to-morrow.



Scott's Porage Oats—The Ideal First Meal.

Made only by A. & R. SCOTT, LTD., at Colinton, in the Heart of Midlothian.

It gave  
Relief in  
Whooping Cough

Mrs. Bullock, Kerton, Cawder, Cawder, writes:—  
"I have given my 1½ year old Whooping Cough  
Water since she was a fortnight old, and no one  
could tell I had a baby in the house, so good and  
strong she is now. I have given it to other  
children have had it, and they are  
fine children. In WHOOPING  
COUGH give them Whooping Cough  
Water, and it soon did them good."

## WOODWARD'S GRIPE WATER

Quickly relieves the various simple  
and familiar ailments of Infants and  
young children, especially during  
the period of Teething, and  
the griping and irritation of  
Morphea, Opium or other harmful  
drug, and has behind it a  
long record of Medical  
Approval.





Duchess of Roxburghe.

**Children's Parties.** The Duchess of Roxburghe has been entertaining all the children on the Floors Estate. It is only a little time ago that the children subscribed together to present the youthful Lord Bowness with a spoon and a silver porringer. The Duchess of Roxburghe is one of the most generally popular women in the country. The Dowager Duchess, who saw the New Year in at Floors Castle, has now returned to Broxmouth Castle.

**The Radium Cure Hero.**

You would hardly give Dr. Lazarus-Barlow, the hero of the radium cure for cancer research work, a second look if you met him in the street. It is only when you come into close contact with him that you feel the quiet air of steady determination and the intellectual force behind him. Some three or four years ago, when I first met him, he was a comparatively young-looking man; yesterday, when I saw him, his face was lined, and he wore spectacles. But his charm of manner is unchanged.

**Like Mr. Bourchier.**

His speaking voice is extraordinarily like Mr. Arthur Bourchier's, and his good humour with Pressmen seems to be unfailing. Dr. Lazarus-Barlow, despite his close and heavy and untiring research work, is essentially a human individual. His life is spent amongst some terrible sights and tales of suffering, yet it is a curious fact that after talking with him you feel impregnated with the quiet optimism of the man, and come away all the better for it. He gives you the comfortable feeling that nothing is hopeless, and that there is plenty of brightness in the world, really. A strange character in his way, but a sterling fellow.

**Candid.**

Outside a North London drapery store I saw this notice yesterday: "Special genuine sale. Different from last year." This is a good example of commercial candour.

**The Cigarette Pocket.**

A well-known business man showed me yesterday a special pocket for holding cigarettes which he has built into his coat. It is quite the latest idea, and should catch on, for, as my friend said, there has never yet been made a cigarette case which will hold a day's supply for those who smoke cigarettes seriously—that is to say, incessantly.

**The Poet Astray.**

The other day three well-known men were discussing Mr. J. L. Garvin. They were trying to explain him away. "He is a poet gone wrong," said one, and the others laughed, but, as a matter of fact, there was something really shrewd in the remark. Mr. Garvin fell in love with poetry long before he developed a passion for politics. He discovered Francis Thompson, and has written a good deal of poetry himself. His appreciation of Mrs. Meynell was one of the best pieces of literary journalism in our time. It might have been done by Hazlitt.



Mr. J. L. Garvin.

**LONDON AMUSEMENTS.**

**DELPHI.** Strand—To-night, at 8.15. Mr. GEORGE EDWARDES' New Musical Production in 2 Acts. The Girl Friend. Matinee every Saturday, at 2. Box-office, 265 and 800. Ger.

**ALDWYCH.**—Evenings, 8. Mat., Weds. and Sats., 2.30. Last performances of THE EVER OPEN DOOR. Price, 1s. to 5s.

**AMBASSADOR'S.**—TO-NIGHT, at 8.15. TOLSTOY'S GREAT RUSSIAN DRAMA, IN ANNA KARENINA. Matinee, Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 2.30.

**ALPOLLO.**—A.845. CHARLES HAWTREY in NEVER SAY DIE, by W. H. Post. At 8. The Wile Tamer. Mat. (both plays), Weds. and Sat., at 2.

**COMEDY.**—The Daily Telegraph—ALICE IN WONDERLAND, at 2.30. To-day and Daily, at 2.30.

**COMEDY.**—Every Evening, at 9. Mr. B. Davis presents A LITTLE SPIN, by CYRIL HAROURT. At 8.30. THE THIRTEENTH CRITERION.—Phone, Ger. 3844. Reg. 3365.

To-night, at 8.30. Mat. and Sat., 3 p.m. Preceded at 8.30 by The New Departed. 25th Performance to-day.

**DUKE OF YORK'S.**—To-day, at 2, and Every Afternoon, Charles Frohman presents PETER PAN, and Evening, at 8.20. QUADRILLE, at 8.30.

**GARRICK.**—EVERY EVENING, at 8.30. Louis Meyer presents WHO'S THE LADY, a new three-act farce from the French. Box-office, 10 to 10. Ger. 9513.

**GARRICK.**—MATINEES ONLY. WHERE THE RAINBOW ENDS (3rd year). TO-DAY AND DAILY, at 2.15.

# THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP

**Children's Parties.****The Soldier Prince's Home.**

Hutton Hall, where Prince Arthur of Connaught takes his bride on rejoining his regiment at York, has vivid military associations. It adjoins the charming picturesque village of Long Marston, but it also overlooks the famous battlefield of Marston Moor, and on the great level plain there are still traceable the mounds in which the Cavaliers and Roundheads who fell on that July evening of 1644 were buried.

**Hale Hamilton.**

Mr. Hale Hamilton, who has been trying a policy of cheaper seats at the Queen's Theatre, is known amongst his friends for his infectious laugh. He has a broad, hearty, winning smile, so they say, first thing in the morning and last thing at night. Is misfortune or prosperity, he smiles, for is he not "Hale, Hamilton"?

**Lost Landmarks.**

London is losing nearly all its by-streets. The people of to-day have a passion for what they call palatial buildings and noble thoroughfares. Apart from the fact that the "noble thoroughfares" make excellent racecourses for motor-omnibuses, I have never yet been able to appreciate their peculiar value.

**A Plea for By-Streets.**

I am one of those old-fashioned people who like the by-street and blind a little. The "noble thoroughfares" are too full of sunshine and sound and bustle and traffic. They are neither human nor sociable. All the people who rush past you are strangers. They have no concern for your welfare, and you have none for theirs. In the blind alleys the English audience so much that he is going to stay here.

**"Rule's."**

Talking of things that have passed or are passing away reminds me of the great change that is happening to "Rule's." Those of us who have lived all our lives in the West End of London—before it was called Tangledland!—have always looked upon "Rule's" as a landmark. It was not the quaint old place so much as the personalities of Captain O'Brien and his wife. They managed to make "Rule's" a home away from home.

**The Football Strike.**

The strike of the Warrington Rugby football players will not do the game any good. The public does not like commercialism in sport flaunted before its eyes, and episodes of the Warrington character will not improve the prospects of the Northern Union.

**Secret of No Overcoat Brigade.**

The very well-dressed men about town who never, in the coldest weather wear an overcoat are able to enjoy this distinction owing to the fact that their clothes are lined with wool and their waistcoats have a padding of down.

**DALY'S THEATRE.**

TO-NIGHT, at 8.30. MR. GEORGE EDWARDES' Production. THE MERRY WIDOW. Mat. and Weds. 8.30. Matinee every Wednesday, at 3. Acts.

**DRURY LANE.**—Twice Daily, at 1.30 and 7.30. THE SLEEPING BEAUTY RE-AWAKENED. GEORGE GRAVES and FLORENCE SMITHSON. Box-office, 2588 (2 lines) Ger.

**GLOBE THEATRE.**—TO-NIGHT, at 2.30. THE SHEPHERDESS WITH A SPUR. To-morrow. Wed. Transferred to New Theatre.

**HAYMARKET.**—WITHIN THE LAW. To-day, 3 and 9. Produced by Sir Herbert Tree. 2.30. THE LITTLE LITTLE. Mat., Weds., Thurs., Sats., and 8.30 (TUESDAYS), and 2.30.

**HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE.**—TO-NIGHT, at 8.30. JOSEPH AND HIS BRETHREN, by Louis N. Parker. Jacob: HERBERT TREE. Zuleika: MAXINE ELLIOTT. Last matinee To-morrow (Wed.) at 2. (Last night.)

**HOLLYWOOD—THE GREAT ADVENTURE.** by George Bernard. 2.30. Mat. and Weds., 8.30.

**LITTLE THEATRE.**—Johnstone Strand—At 9. KENELLA FOSS presents MAGICK. by G. K. CHESTERTON. At 8.30. "The Impulse of Night." Mata. Weds., Thurs., and 8.30 (TUESDAYS), and 2.30.

**LYCEUM PANTOMIME.** BABES IN THE WOOD. TWICE DAILY, at 2 and 7.30. Strongest Pantomime Company in London. Prices 5s to 6d. Children at Matinees, 4s to 7s. 76178 Ger.

**NEW THEATRE.**—TO-NIGHT, and Daily, at 2.30. IN THE SHADOWS. by J. W. DUNN. A Heart. Special Evening Performances, WED. and SAT., at 8. commencing Sat., Jan. 17. "Phone, 4466 Regent.

**LYRIC.**—TO-NIGHT, at 8.15. MATS., SATS. at 2.15.

**QUEENS'S.**—TO-NIGHT, at 8.30. THE FORTUNE HUNTER. Matines, Wed. and Sat., at 2.30.

**Mrs. Lloyd George as Platform Orator.**

Mrs. Lloyd George, who has been suffering from a severe cold, is considered now such an attractive platform speaker that she is in requisition almost as much as her husband, though, of course, she only accepts a tithe of the invitations she receives. Her speeches are always interesting enough to be generally reported.

**Colour Photography.**

Colour photography on paper has at last been accomplished, and is being done daily in London. This new process, which is the polychrome system of photography in natural colours, is the invention of Aron Hammerburg and Herbert E. Corton. Studios have already been opened in New York, Paris and St. Petersburg. The process is instantaneous, and proofs can be delivered within twenty-four hours.

**Wedding Rings for Postcard Beauties.**

Should picture postcard heroines be made to wear wedding rings? The latest postcard confabulation in Germany has amused many people. The police censored a card because in a picture of a lover's parting the lady was not wearing a wedding ring. What a busy time the police would have if they had to devote their energies to hanging around the picture postcard shops in England to see if the women in the pictures are wearing wedding rings or not! This subject is even more serious than whether women should be allowed to sell oranges outside a theatre.

**The First Fire Brigade.**

Attention has been drawn to the London Fire Brigade by a report on the question of the adoption of motor traction. The first brigade in the metropolis was one supported by subscriptions from insurance companies, and was formed in 1832. It was not till 1865 that the control was handed over to the Board of Works.

**Sir Bryan Leighton and Stranded Artists.**

It is a pretty idea of Sir Bryan and Lady Leighton to invite the stranded Earl's Court artists to their annual children's party at Covent Garden Hotel. I do not think it is generally known that every year Sir Bryan and Lady Leighton entertain the youngsters appearing in Drury Lane pantomime at some hotel in the neighbourhood. It used to be at Hummum's, I remember. Until this year it has been a tea-fight for youngsters only.

**"The Ever Open Door."**

Next Saturday night will see the last performance at the Aldwych Theatre of George R. Sims's success, "The Ever Open Door." This drama is still playing, to crowded houses, but has to be withdrawn owing to Mr. A. M. Loader's contract to produce a new romantic drama.

**The Servants Problem.**

"Please cancel your engagement to have tea with me to-morrow afternoon."

"Whatever's the matter?"

"My servants are not on speaking terms."

**THE RAMBLER.**

Who is the most prolific poet of the period? I should think the laurels in this respect should be awarded to Mrs. Katharine Tynan. But in her case quantity has not spoiled quality. There is a certain haunting Celtic note in Mrs. Tynan's verses and a certain vague, indefinable charm which we may seek in vain in other authors. She is one of the very few people of whom it may be truly said: "The more she writes, the better she writes." Books flow from her pen.

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# 24 Lessons in Hair-Culture FREE

## Remarkable Manual on Home Hair-Dressings.

### HOW EVERY LADY MAY KNOW WHICH STYLE BEST SUITS HER FACE.

Royal Hair Specialist's Invaluable Information that will enable Every Lady, Young Girl, or Man to Double the Attractiveness and Smartness of her or his appearance, and to secure at the same time a Wonderfully Abundant and Lustrous Hair Growth.

Mr. Edwards, of "Harlene Hair-Drill" fame, explains why there is a Special Individual Fashion in Hair-Dressing for each type of Face, and how it is necessary always to Choose the Correct One to Look your Best.

**E**NORMOUS PUBLIC INTEREST has been aroused by the issue of a remarkable publication and a Valuable Gift available to all.

For the first time the secret of perennial youthfulness in looks is explained in such practical form that everyone may take years from their appearance, for we now learn why some women, who are not one whit more attractive than their sisters, appear doubly charming; and how some men, in spite of careful attention to clothes and ordinary details of attire, never succeed in securing that smart, well-groomed appearance which makes the possessor easily noticeable in any gathering.

Men and women hearing of the wonderful publication and the free gift which accompanies it will not be content until they have read the very interesting hair-culture secrets it contains.

When it is explained that these have been prepared under the direction of a royal hair specialist, who has made the study of the care of the hair and its growth in health and abundance his life's work, and who has become famous the world over for his splendid work in this connection, it will be realised that here is no ordinary production, to be read casually and laid aside, but one that is fascinatingly interesting in every word.

#### HOW TO DOUBLE YOUR ATTRACTIONS AND CHARM.

Indeed, the fact that its writer knows just how often men and women fail to secure distinction, and how simple it is—with the requisite knowledge—to completely improve a dowdy, tired, old-looking appearance, makes it an invaluable guide for all interested in the attainment of natural hair beauty.

A remarkable feature about this Manual is that, although it presents knowledge gained by an expert, and which otherwise would be practically unobtainable, the whole work is to-day OFFERED AS AN ABSOLUTELY FREE GIFT.

No lady or gentleman, young or old, will deny that the dressing of the Hair is the most important item in the consideration of what constitutes good appearance.

The face may be exceedingly attractive, yet, if the hair is thin, skimpy, or—more important still—dressed in unbecoming style, the *tout ensemble* is disappointing. There is lacking that attractive, compelling smartness which gives the air of charm and distinction that captivates everyone.

But few really do know how to dress their hair in the style that best suits their features. Many women, year in, year out, have the same old, unbecoming style; some follow whatever style is in vogue, whether it suits them or not; and few, very few, seem to see that for each individual face there is a style which not only makes the hair look its best,

#### A GIFT FROM A ROYAL HAIR SPECIALIST.

Concerning this important matter certainly no man knows more than Mr. Edwards, Royal Hair Specialist and Inventor of "Hair-Drill." And he, realising how difficult men and women find it to obtain reliable, authoritative advice, has decided to present Free to Readers who desire always to appear at their best a series of magnificent Illustrated Lessons in Hair-Dressing, so that all in future will be able to dress their HAIR IN THE STYLE MAKING THE MOST OF EVERY ASPECT OF GOOD APPEARANCE.

With this Manual in her possession, every

one of his famous "Harlene Hair-Drill" Outfits absolutely Free of Cost.

This is the splendid Free Hair-Beauty Gift which will be sent free in addition to the Lesson Chart:

(1) A trial bottle of Edwards' "Harlene" for the hair. This preparation feeds the hair and stimulates the hair-roots, making the hair soft and glossy, and investing it with a beautiful lustre and luxuriance.

(2) A packet of "Cremex," a real Shampoo Powder, which dissolves scurf, relieves all scalp irritation, and maintains a clean and comfortable scalp, preparing the head for "Hair-Drill."

(3) A copy of Mr. Edwards' "Hair-Drill" Manual, containing the secret rules which, if practised for only two minutes daily, will enable you to keep your hair healthy and free from all signs of Bald-

natural glorious abundance and lustre.

There is no age-limit for obtaining the benefit from the "Harlene Hair-Drill" method, for it is scientific treatment along natural lines, just what is required by the starving, weak hair. No matter what your hair trouble, nor how long you have been troubled, adopt the "Harlene Hair-Drill" method—you may send for the Free Gift now to enable you to do so—and your hair will possess all the healthy beauty, abundance, and vitality you could possibly wish.

If you are the fortunate possessor of naturally beautiful hair, "Harlene Hair-Drill" will make it more beautiful still, and enable you to dress it more artistically, and with more charming, freer effect. The styles illustrated in Mr. Edwards' Hair-Culture "Manual" will give you a list of splendid ideas.

There is a style for the petite face, a style for the broad face with well-defined features. A SPECIAL STYLE FOR YOU.

The Gift appeals equally to men as to women, for Mr. Edwards has not overlooked the fact that men also need to retain the smart appearance of youth.

#### SEND OFF THE COUPON TO-DAY FOR YOUR GRATIS HAIR-BEAUTY GIFT.

The second edition of the Manual and Supplement is becoming rapidly exhausted. Send the Coupon with 3d. in stamps, to defray carriage, to Edwards' Harlene Co., 104, High Holborn, London, W.C.

ness, Greyness, or Hair Poverty.

AND A LITTLE THIS IS FREE. You are placed under no obligation whatsoever. "Only, if you wish to appear at your best, youthful and charming," then," says Mr. Edwards, "follow the advice I give."

Everybody desires to appear at their best, and the dressing of the hair for the party, the dance, the theatre, etc., is of the utmost importance. Just how you may make the most of your hair and dress it to give you the final touch of brightness and charm this splendid gift will tell you.

"If your hair to-day is thin, skimpy, dull, or lifeless, if it is falling out and you foresee baldness, do not sit still and worry about it; accept Mr. Edwards' Offer and you will learn how to make your hair a pride to yourself and the envy of all around you. No matter how serious your hair trouble, this wonderful "Harlene Hair-Drill" method of growing healthy, luxuriant, abundant, wavy, snappy hair will bring your hair to all its

further supplies of "Harlene" are obtainable in 1s., 2s., 6d., and 4s.; 6d. bottles; and of "Cremex" in 1s. boxes of seven shampoos (single shampoos 2d.), from all Chemists and Stores, or direct post free on remittance.

Foreign orders freight extra, and all cheques and postal orders should be crossed.

#### FILL IN AND POST THIS FORM TO-DAY.

##### COUPON

To the EDWARDS' HARLENE CO.,  
104, High Holborn, London, W.C.

In accord with your offer in to-day's "Daily Mirror," please forward me the following Gift. I enclose 3d. in stamps to cover cost of postage anywhere in the world. (Foreign stamps accepted.)

1. A bottle of "Harlene" hair tonic and dressing.

2. A packet of "Cremex," which dissolves scurf and prepares the head for "Hair-drill."

3. The "Hair-drill" Manual, with the Illustrated Hair-dressing Supplement.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

## NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising and General Business Offices  
of *The Daily Mirror* are situated at  
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# Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, JANUARY 13, 1914.

## A WEATHER EFFECT.

**A** NIPPING wind searched the London streets. Every speck of dust raised by it stung the face. People were muffled up, if they could afford mufflers. Their noses were ruddy, their tempers uncertain. Getting up in the morning became a grave moral endeavour, crowned by victory if one got down in time for breakfast. There was a leaden sky, threatening snow.

"All the better," thought the average person, rising, in a Marcus-Aurelian manner, to do his duty as a man and as a citizen. "England needs this stimulus to her hardihood. This weather is perpetual suffering—true; but what a training for life! Let us give up the thought of pleasure and cleave to the thought of moral improvement. Let us never turn our backs but march breast forward. Let us grow old along with me, and do other things that Browning (who lived in Italy) wanted us English people to do. Say not the struggle nought availeth. Let us make money and save it."

In that spirit, the average person put money by and went to bed.

And, in the night, there came a rise in temperature of thirty degrees or so. When he awoke, it was raining. It was warm. No; it was hot. The birds were beginning to chirp on the blackened lawn.

He rose, rather late, a great somnolence oppressing him. "What a blessing the cold wind has ceased!" he thought, "now we can live; we are alive again. It is pleasant to be alive, so long as we don't have to do anything. Effort is abominable; energy ought to be forbidden. Why struggle about the world, competing with others? Why exist? If I were the Duke in 'Magic' I should add: 'Tolstoi and all that sort of thing.' Why everything? Sleep is wonderful—and rain—

How sweet it were, hearing the downward stream, With half-shut eyes ever to seem Falling asleep in a half-dream!

—if one only didn't have to work! And he went out into the cloying, soaking day.

That evening, it suddenly froze hard again. A drop of twenty degrees! In the morning, his face was stern and set. When we met him, we happened to lament this change.

He said: "These things make the resourcefulness of the Englishman. He is ready for whatever may come. He fears not Africa. He makes for the Pole. Take all away, but keep us our climate still. It has made us what we are."

"In other words, you advance that out-worn thesis that vice and virtue are merely products like corn and coal? You assert that the weather makes them?"

But with an Englishman's fear of conclusions and love of compromise, he refused to admit it. A love of compromise also is made by a compromising climate.

W. M.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

He is only the lover who seeks what is profitable to the beloved; so that if any pursue not this, even what is right and good, though he made ten thousand professions of love, he is more hostile than any enemy.—S. Chrysostom.

## THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

## WHY THEY PARTED.

In one of your interesting discussions the other day, I noticed that a reader informed you that she and her husband had separated for life because they had had a quarrel over some canaries.

A friend of mine considered it almost incredible that anybody could be "so silly."

Silly it certainly is to quarrel and to part over so small a matter, but don't these little things constitute nearly the whole of a man's personal existence? In spite of my friend's remark, I can understand that trouble over some birds—and for a very good reason: I myself have long lived with my husband. At heart I love and admire him, but I could not stand "his little ways" particularly his smoking habits.

He was always knocking his nasty old pipe out

## HOW MUCH SHOULD HE GIVE?

CAN you tell me approximately what is the percentage of a husband's income which should be given to his wife as a dress allowance?

I am getting married presently on £200 a year, and should be glad of guidance on the point.

H. B. M.

## AN ENGAGEMENT PROBLEM.

I PROMISED to marry Leonard after a short acquaintance, but on the eve of his departure for five years in China. Eighteen at the time, and I endowed my fiancée with every ideal masculine quality which the average novel-girl of that age desires in her future husband.

For five years I longed passionately for his return. But now that he has come back, to my dismay I find him as utterly different from what

## A FEW EASY REMEDIES FOR THREATENED BALDNESS.

DELICATE HAIR SHOULD ALWAYS BE KEPT UNDER GLASS



ALWAYS KEEP THE HEAD COOL — AN OVER-HEATED SCALP IS THE GREATEST ENEMY TO HAIR



POUR PETROL OVER THE HEAD EVERY DAY  
(IT IS BEST TO WEAR A MACKINTOSH)



DON'T WEAR A HAT, NEVER MIND APPEARANCES



BREAK A RAW EGG OVER THE HEAD OCCASIONALLY



WORK, WORRY, HUSTLE AND HURRY ALL MAKE FOR BALDNESS. SIT STILL, AND YOUR HAIR WILL GROW LUXURIANTLY.

W. K.  
HASSELDEN

According to the experts, nothing could be easier than to keep the hair on, provided we will "take a few simple precautions." Unfortunately, the precautions that have to be taken, in order to secure immunity from baldness, are usually neither few nor simple, but so fearful and so many that whole it were almost better to be bald!—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

against the mantelpiece with a loud and self-sounding noise. At the same time, he whistled shrilly and always out of tune. These habits, little things, caused endless dispute and led to our final separation.

## A WIFE WITHOUT A HUSBAND.

"W. M.'s" article upon the inevitable cold is "W." amusing and only too true. It seems impossible to avoid catching colds in such a mixed climate. I think, however, that our quick-change weather is responsible for the Britisher's success as a colonist.

Wherever he goes, be it to the icy North or the Equator, to a land where it is always raining, or where it never rains at all, the Briton feels at home.

I USED to have colds badly, and have entirely stopped them by sitting in cool rooms. I am writing at 9 p.m., with no fire and windows wide, and am not the least cold. I am convinced that colds are caused chiefly from the weakening effect of warm rooms.

But most people tell me quite frankly that they prefer to have colds and be "comfortable."

(Rev.) E. W. SHEPHEARD-WALWYN.

I expected as it is possible for a man to be, I added to the record of my imagination. The real Leonard is a stranger to me.

If he were back in the Far East I should care for him as much as ever—provided I remained here. In London he does not attract me in the least. What in the world shall I do? Shall I break off the engagement and run the risk of remaining hopelessly in love with the imagined Leonard, to the exclusion of anybody else? Or shall I marry the real man—and trust to luck?

T. T.

## PALAEOKASTRIZZA.

Beyond the olive slopes, a sun-crowded peak Rose like a lily from the violet sea, Unto the shell-bringed bay the roseal waves Tossed dreamily.

A little white-walled monastery slept Upon a cypress hill, a monk or two Wandered a petalled way, beneath a sky Ienian blue.

The perfect silence of a southern noon, The distant walls filled with matrilineal voices, And I had reached a long desired realm, The Land of Greece.

—WINIFRED ELLERMANN

## NEW IDEALS.

What the Twentieth Century Woman Expects in the Man She Marries.

M.

... says in her letter that she will only marry the man who acknowledges her equality with him.

What equality? Mental or physical?

If the former the chasm that divides men from women is not to be bridged, especially in science, literature and art?

The answer to that is often "We have never had the opportunities that men have had."

In music and painting women have had more opportunities than men; but where are the female Beethovens, Rubinstein, Raphael and Michael Angelo? No, the fact is genius will out, if it is there, as has been proved in the case of men who have had to fight with adverse circumstances and make an opportunity for themselves.

While women concern themselves with the petty jealousies of dress and wear absurd hats that would be objects of derision in the South Sea Islands, even the least intellectual of men will be superior to them. True, superiority is brain power, whether it be found in man or woman, and it is only in that that commands the highest respect.

COMMON SENSE.  
Bromley, Kent.

## WHAT THE TWENTIETH CENTURY WOMAN EXPECTS IN THE MAN SHE MARRIES.

This one quality will assuredly cover a multitude of sins.

A BRIDE.  
Colchester.

## NEW YEAR BOOKS

ATLANTIS. By Gerhard Hauptmann. Presumably Atlantis is the name of the sunken land seen by the hero, a German doctor, before shipwreck. He had a hidden desire during a voyage to America, et a strange country filled with dead people, and during the long, stormy crossing the shipwrecked doctor is tormented by horrible memories of the tragedy, until at last he breaks out with brain fever. From this he recovers to marry the woman he has missed in life and becomes a happy man in middle life. The philosophical and sociological discussions which follow the action are very interesting, and there is a weird, dancing woman who seems to be the embodiment of vitality even though its momentum is evident.

(WENDELL AUGUST, 6s. 6d.)

REGION OF LUTANIA. By Winifred Ellerman. The New Year, as we look back on it, comes to us softly and pleasantly with one or two unforgettable volumes of literature. Miss Ellerman's is certainly the freshest; if also the most obtrusive. If you admire Mr. Masefield you will have to answer her. You will have to answer her. Her voice could be heard in afternoons two or three streets away. Miss Ellerman's book is a most interesting, gently perfunctory, perhaps a trifle ridiculous, from a subdued and sedentary world, where people's voices are not always heard, and it is a trouble to listen. She speaks like Poe and Francis Thompson, like the author of "The region of Lutany" which is all the more attractive for not being a copy of the latter.

Lutany itself, unenclosed, gives

place, in our world, where even the second best, to real but still beautiful countries—Corfu, Italy, Sicily, the Ionian Islands, Sicily, as Miss Ellerman calls it, is a land where never in the more delicately discreet, more accurate in the rendering of her mood than when she celebrates fair places under a sky of blue. The author quotes in proof of our praise of her little book.

(CHAPMAN AND HALL, 1s. 6d. net.)

MALLOW'S TRYST. By M. A. Chapman. This is another one of those literary friendships which sometimes spring up between an admiring author and admiring reader. Adoration, the author, and admiration, the reader, complete the usual round; but in this case the couple, man and woman, correspond each other into love. Then they tried to live together, but it did not go well. A very interesting situation, a little sordid, by the extraordinary behaviour of the young woman, who tries to deceive her man and identify him with some man who may have shipwrecked their future. There is another plot also, with an unexpected denouement, so that there is no lack of excitement.

(MILLS AND BOON, 6s.)

## IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 12.—Many early spring bulbs show already above the soil. Already a bright green and yellow carpet is forming where the dainty winter aconites are growing. These are delightful little subjects for the early garden, doing well in any soil or position.

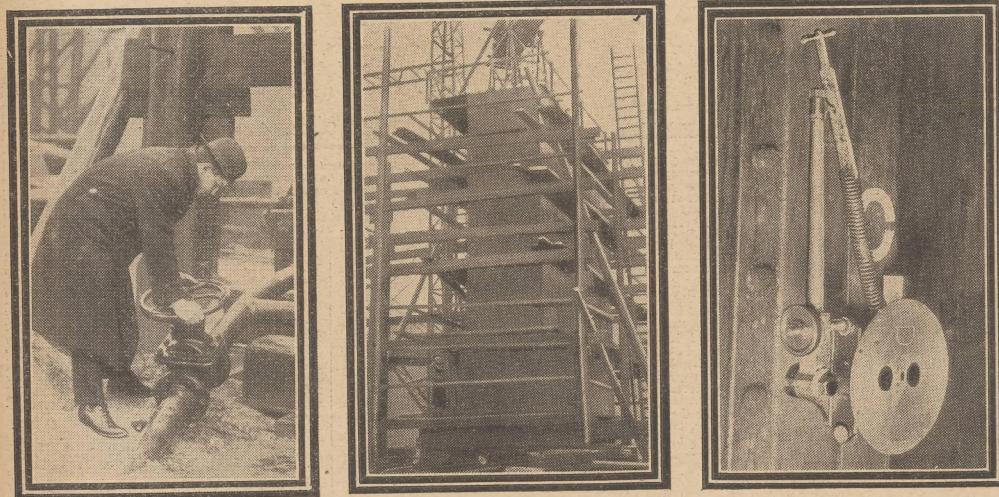
To be seen at their best, they should be planted in broad masses under trees or in a semi-wild part of the garden. Here they must be left alone, and as they send very quickly, a great mass of their welcome flowers will soon be obtained. E. F. T.

## BOOT PURSES FOR POCKETLESS WOMEN.



Pocketless woman is often hard put to it to find a place for her purse, hence the reason for the new invention. It is fitted on the outside of each boot, and it would be a clever pickpocket who could bend down and extract the contents without detection. The pictures show the purse in use and its place on the boot.—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)

## AFTER THE TITANIC DISASTER: TESTS FOR THE STRONGEST BULKHEAD.



Turning on the water pressure.

An end view of the bulkhead.

Gauge for measuring the strain.

Interesting tests, a sequel to the *Titanic* disaster, were carried out by the Experimental Bulkhead Committee at Messrs. Swan and Hunter's shipyard on the Tyne. Enormous water pressure was put upon the immense structure representing the bulkheads, and when signs of bursting appeared the pressure was reduced and the results examined. The structure was built in parts in different ways, the idea being to find out which were the best and strongest bulkheads.—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)

“America’s Most

THE LATEST CL



There are many claimants to the title of “America’s Most...”  
their business to decide the question at interest  
whom the women are

## FASHIONS FOR THE



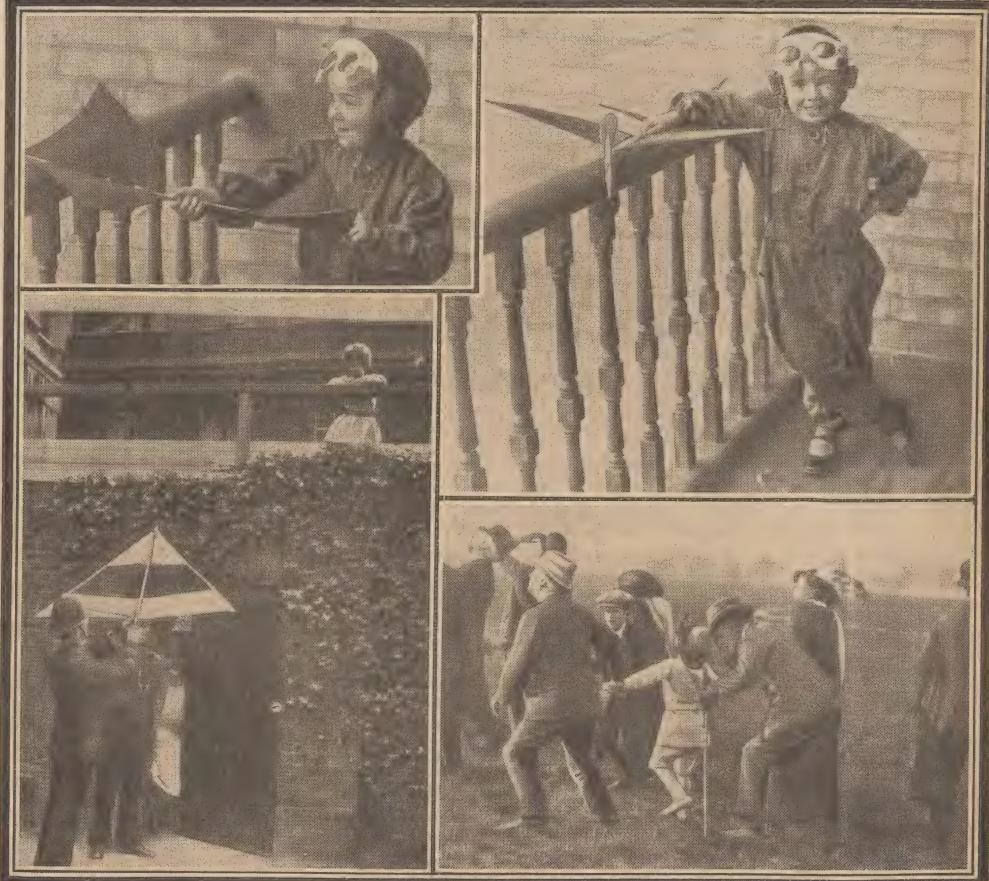
Early Victorian frock.

Fashion now decrees that the hair must be  
the modern theatre headdresses have been  
child's frock is of white silk

tiful Woman."

THE TITLE.

## MASTER ASQUITH LECTURES ON FLYING.



Master Asquith recovers an errant model.

Master Asquith watches flights at Hendon with his father.

The modern boy is aeroplane mad, and Master Anthony Asquith, aged eleven, the Premier's son, has just given a little lecture on flying and the differences in construction of machines at Nice. Boys also like to dress up as airmen, and the upper pictures show a youngster who is going to the Mansion House Ball as B. C. Hucks. — *Daily Mirror* and C.N.

## PREFERS PIPE TO TEA.

## A TAME FOX—A NOVEL SIGHT IN LONDON.



Ellen Carol, an aged inmate of Croydon Workhouse, who is so devoted to her pipe that she has been granted an allowance of tobacco in place of tea and sugar.

Lord Downshire, captain of the Wokingham Fire Brigade, who drove one of the engineers to his wedding on a steamer. — (Langfier.)

## PEER AS COACHMAN.



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SERIAL.

## THE PRIOR CLAIM.

By EDMUND B. D'AUVERGNE.

## CHAPTER XXXIII.

YOLANDE considered the slight figure in evening dress with a new interest. "I see," she said, "you really forged your chief's name to that girl out of a fire."

"That was so."

"I think that rather fine of you," she cried. Thank Heaven, if the time came, she need not fear to tell this man 'about the diamonds. And she had thought him a lifeless little prig.

"In a way," he resumed, "the old man's death at this juncture inspired me with some faint hopes of a settlement. I had been so long in prison before the trustees would be able to wind up his affairs and straighten things out on this side. I borrowed money right and left, and worked like a nigger to get some business together. I left Southampton and came up to London. And there I got a letter from Freda, couched this time in a different key. She expressed regret for her treatment of me, and entreated me to meet her more fully. She was very anxious to see me again. She promised, if I granted her request, to return the letters I had written her. It seemed to me that they might be worth having, as they afforded clear proof of my infatuation for her, and contained, if I remember rightly, allusions to the bill itself. Anyway, I decided to go."

"The place she appointed for our meeting was a lonely spot on the banks of a disused canal, not far from Guildford, Surrey, I think. We dined once or twice, prinked there. The time appointed was ten o'clock at night. She explained the lateness of the hour by saying that she was frightened of Maynard. It was a dark night when I got there. I had even some difficulty in finding the place, and once or twice very nearly fell into the canal, which is choked up with weeds thereabouts. However, she was there."

Lady Pomfret leaned forward, tense with impatience.

"Well, we started quarrelling at once. I was not in a nice temper, you may suppose. I was unpleasantly conscious that I, a sleek American businessman, had been completely foisted by a couple of English hysterics. I was so furious that I didn't wait to hear what she had to say, but told her to hand over my letters and git. She said that she might be able to help me if I would make certain promises and quit the country. I can't say she was right, but to tell her what I thought of her and her confederate.

"Well, I told her I. I told her straight, and I didn't choose my language very carefully. She got riled, too, and said she would keep my letters and let everybody see that I was a fool as well as a forger. Then I let drive. I used an expression which a man should not use to a woman—an expression which you, Lady Pomfret, would understand. I was standing just below the edge of the canal with my back to it. I saw the lightning flash from her eyes, and she struck me with all her force in the chest. I staggered and fell plump in the water."

"I heard her scream. I sank, and thought I was a dead man. I struggled among the reeds, and at last, blinded with water, got my head above the water. I groped about, touching bottom all the time with my feet. The canal I reckoned was very deep, and it was. I had hardly got you, pretty well choked up. When I got the stuff out of my eyes I found myself within arm's length of the other bank. I drew myself out and lay for a moment exhausted on the turf. When I raised myself on my elbow I could see no sign of the girl. I shook myself as dry as I could and began to walk briskly. All of a sudden I realised that the girl had not been able to have happened to me. The girl would think I was dead and would never trouble me again. I would be well for me if everybody thought I was dead. I returned to the spot where I had so nearly perished, took off my light overcoat and threw it into the rushes and scattered memorials of myself in the shape of my cane, card-case and scarf-pin about the vicinity. Then I crept into a coppice near by, took off my clothes and went to sleep."

It was a hot summer, and I took care to expose them to the first rays of the sun. I was pretty cold, all the same. By nine o'clock in the morning my suit was sufficiently dry to be worn without exciting much remark. I followed the most unfrequented paths, and hid myself at the approach of any passer-by till I judged myself to be well hidden, and walked out from the scene of what I imagined should be my disappearance.

About one o'clock I struck the railway at a place named, I think, Chertsey. To explain my unkempt and travel-stained appearance I pitched the porter a yarn about having met with an accident while out on my wheel, which I had left at the last village. I took the first train for London. I had luckily brought £20 in gold with me, as I had expected at least to be dead, and of two near Guildford, My watch and chain and a diamond ring I had with me were worth £40 more.

"As soon as I reached London I pawned these valuables, bought a new outfit, took train for Liverpool, and booked my passage to the States under an assumed name. I hung round for some time in New York and studied the newspapers.

The next English mail, sure enough, brought tidings of my disappearance and rumoured suicide of Mr. Ernest Lopéz. It had been rumoured from my lodgings in London, and my overcoat and scarf-pin had been found on the banks of the canal. When the case was investigated it was found that my accounts were in disorder—that was the way the newspapers put it—and this, of course, gave colour to the suicide theory. But then the police found the note from Freda Trevor, inviting me to see her. That gave a more sinister appearance to the affair, especially when it was found that the girl had also disappeared. But as nobody could be found, the case had necessarily to be dropped."

(Translation: Dramatic, and all other right, secured  
Copyright, U.S.A.)

The American paused. "I seem vaguely to remember the mystery," said Yolande.

"Well, I reckoned that I had heard the end of it, and fell to considering what I should do next. But two months later, again glancing at the English newspapers, I was astonished to read that the body of a man had been found in the canal, and, though in a hopeless state of decomposition, had been recognised as mine by no other than Alfred Maynard. He gave evidence to that effect at the inquest, and an 'open verdict, Found Drowned, was returned."

"So the body was buried under your name?"

"I guess so, though I don't know how they troubled to erect a headstone after it was laid. Every day now I used to read to read that my details had been discovered and to hear myself branded as a rogue and a thief. But as it presented turned out that my firm itself was a gigantic fraud no one worried about the misdeeds of us smaller fry. Old man Hingler having been the only member of the syndicate who was personally acquainted with me, I made bold to take my poor old foster-mother's name, and went out west."

"Well, as Startevant Tenbrook I've done pretty well since. A strange story, ain't it, Lady Pomfret?"

He looked at her humbly, wistfully. She did not understand that he was appealing to her for forgiveness. She was far too much interested in his story.

"But all this time," she said, puzzled, "you have not mentioned Lambert Pomfret or explained why he should have a hold upon you. In what way was he mixed up in this mysterious business?"

"That's quickly explained. When you introduced me to St. Lambert at the hotel we at once recognised each other. He was the man I knew as Alfred Maynard."

Yolande sat back in her chair and looked her astounded. "It does not altogether surprise me," she said truly. "I always knew Lambert to have been a scoundrel, and suspected that he had played some shady parts in his time."

But why did he do all this? Was it jealousy of this girl? . . . But no. He seemed to have done his utmost to ruin you before that."

"That's what has often kept me guessing. Lady Pomfret, I can't tell you now from the first moment that he struck me on the boat that he had planned my complete ruin. To this day I believe that the girl had lured me to that lonely spot that he might murder me there . . . only she very nearly anticipated him."

"This bewilders me!" exclaimed Yolande. She clasped her hands over her eyes and tried to unravel the skein. "And now you say he plotted to ruin me in England. What about my suppose?"

"I suppose because I fears that I might proclaim my identity with the crook, Maynard. Maynard, you see, may also be wanted for some serious offence."

Yolande clapped her hands, and a gleam of triumph came into her eyes. "Oh, if only that were so! If we could find that out! We should have him at our mercy then! I wonder what became of the girl," she said. "Perhaps he murdered her."

No, he didn't. The girl is alive and thinks she murdered me."

"You have seen her since?"

"Yes. A month or two ago I was about to enter the train at Charing Cross when what seemed a young man sprang in front of me, crying out that I was Lopéz. As you may judge from what I have confessed, I was badly scared at being addressed by that name and at once denied my identity. The young fellow pulled off his hat, and I saw that he was Freda Trevor, the girl who I suppose pushed me into the water. More surprising still, Maynard—I mean Sir Lambert—had come up behind her and swore that it wasn't me. I left the two arguing, and came away."

"Mr. Tenbrook, this is a most extraordinary riddle!" cried Yolande. "If Lambert did not know you then, how was he recognised you so easily when you met again? And when he was recognised he was well enough at the station, I guess?" replied Tenbrook with a faint smile. "He doesn't want the girl to know that I'm alive, that's all. That's why he wants me to keep out of the way."

"Where is the girl now?"

"I don't know. I'm not anxious to meet her." The two sat and pondered. Lambert might have good reasons for keeping the girl in the background, but he affected that he did not complain of his original animosity towards the American. And there were simpler means of quieting the victim of some clandestine attachment than by representing her to herself as a murderer.

"What happened about the bill?" she asked. "It was dishonoured, I suppose, when it was presented?"

"That's the ugliest and strangest part of the business, Lady Pomfret. I gave the bill to Freda Trevor, but it was never presented. I took steps to 'land it out.'

"But what did they want it for?"

Tenbrook shook his head.

Lady Pomfret rose and, going over to the fire, gazed thoughtfully into the embers in search of inspiration. Her face brightened.

"If the bill was never presented you cannot be held guilty of forgery," she cried, a certain relish discernible in her exclamation. "But Lambert or the girl holds the bill, and by proving the date of Hingler's death can prove the forgery. That bill is the revolver that Lambert holds at my head. He's got hold of a sure thing."

"'Bab! Defy him!' Yolande laughed scornfully. "How can he prove you are Lopéz?"

"Unluckily, I dropped a bill at the station, and that contains good enough proof, I fear."

Yolande knitted her brows. "Even then, since you are alive, why not ask him whose was the body found in the canal?"

(To be continued.)

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The cures effected by Vegetine Pills are really remarkable.

Sensitive people who for years have suffered until misery owing to their bad complexion have in a few weeks obtained a perfectly clear, satin-smooth skin simply by the use of Vegetine Pills.

They are a blood cleanser of extraordinary potency, and when used the following face blemishes rapidly disappear:

Pimples,	Blackheads,
Greasy Skin,	Lack of Colour,
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If you suffer from any complexion trouble whatever, and this suggestion: Make one trial of Vegetine Pills. You can get the Pills at any chemist. Buy a box TO-DAY, or send for the Free Beauty Outfit, enclosing only one penny stamp for postage, using the coupon printed below. In return you will receive a sample box of Vegetine Pills and a tablet of Vegetine Soap. Follow the directions, and in three days you will notice an improvement. In ten or fourteen days you will be astounded by the change the better in your appearance. And in a very short time you will have an absolutely perfect skin.

VEGETINE PILLS and VEGETINE SOAP are now sold in all leading chemists, including BOOTS, TAYLOR'S, WHITE CO., LEWIS AND BURROWS, PARKE'S, etc., the Pills at 1s. 1d., 2s. 2d. (3 times the quantity), and 4s. 6d. (6 times the quantity), the Soap at 9d. per tablet, or direct, post free. But you can use the coupon printed below, and let us send you free samples of both the Pills and the Soap.

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In Black and Grey.

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Ben, who lives in Balaam, is a very clever member of his species. He is seen carrying home "The Daily Mirror" for his mistress, taking in the morning's letters and seated at the breakfast table with a serviette carefully folded round his neck.—("Daily Mirror" photographs.)

### PURSES IN BOOTS.

Latest Feminine Novelty Is To Carry Money Near the Ankle.

Women are now making the top of the boot their vanity bag.

The latest novelty is a purse inset in the top of the boot on the outside; it is made of leather and has a flap lid, which fastens down with a clip fastener.

In this purse money, powder-puff, tiny handkerchief, little mirror, and other toilette necessities, are easily accommodated.

Some of the boot purses are fastened with a tiny tassel as an ornament.

A suede or cloth top boot will have a boot purse of the same material strengthened at the edges with leather binding.

Taxicab drivers, omnibus conductors and people in shops at present are astonished to see girls bend down and take their money out of their boots. (Photographs on page 10.)

### "A. ASQUITH, AIRMAN."

Prime Minister's 11-Year-Old Son Gives an Address on Aeroplane Construction.

The son of Mr. Asquith, who is staying with his mother at Cap Antilles, delivered a speech at a soirée before a number of invited guests dealing with aviation and the progress of the aeroplane. The speaker is aged eleven.—Central News.

Master Anthony Asquith is one of the most enthusiastic of youthful aviators. It was only a little while ago that a model aerodrome was established in Dinsmorestreet, in the garden of No. 10, the Prime Minister's official residence, with Master Asquith in full control.

Here he spends happy days full of golden hours making and experimenting with all kinds of models. One which he made he sent to the editor of *Flight*, with the following message:—

I thought perhaps you would like this glider. I am afraid it is not very good, but for me, it is an excellent glider. I tried it to-day in quite a gusty wind; it behaved splendidly, banking up against the wind.

But the making of model aeroplanes is by no means confined to Master Asquith.

Thousands of boys at public schools are spreading an interest in aviation amongst their schoolfellow.

One of the most enterprising of youthful airmen in the kingdom is Master William Kerswell who is only fourteen. He is the winner of the first aeronautical engineering scholarship awarded in Great Britain. It provides free tuition for three years at Hendon. (Photographs on page 11.)

### M.P. WHO WANTS A HOLIDAY.

That an M.P. wanted to take his holiday was the excuse put before Mr. Justice Darling yesterday for the non-attendance of a case.

The application was made in regard to a pending action in which Mr. C. Beck, M.P. for Saffron Walden, is suing by Messrs. Collins and Collins, a firm of land agents, for balance of commission alleged to be due in respect of a land sale.

The application was opposed and dismissed with costs.

### 58 MARRIAGE "KNOTS" UNTIED.

No fewer than fifty-eight decrees nisi were made absolute in the Divorce Court yesterday by Mr. Justice Bargrave Deane at the opening of the Hilary Term.

The procedure is simple. The Judge directed the Registry that the "Registers" will read the list of decrees to be made absolute."

The list was officially read in less than three minutes—and 116 persons, "previously husbands and wives, became legally unmarried.

One of the decrees made absolute was that following the petition of the Hon. Mary Morrison, on the ground of the desertion and misconduct of her husband, Captain J. A. Morrison, formerly an M.P. for East Nottingham.

### TRAGIC DAYS FOR DOGS.

Owners Too Poor To Pay for Licence Bid Affectionate Adieu to Their Pets.

"Good-bye, Binkie, you dear old dog! I shall be sure to see you again some day."

One last hug, an imploring look from the brown eyes of Binkie, and clang!—the dog is shut in behind iron bars to be either sold or destroyed.

Little tragic partings like the above between children and dogs are occurring almost every day at the Dogs' Home, Battersea, where, since January 1 last, nearly 1,000 dogs have been admitted, in nearly every case because their owners were too poor to pay the licence.

Yesterday there was a constant stream of dogs being brought to the home by the police, and sometimes by their owners. There were tiny, hungry-looking toy dogs and great collies and bulldogs.

For really necessitous cases our Dumb Friends' League, 58, Victoria-street, S.W., is prepared to obtain the licence, and last year paid for 884.

Some fifty letters a day are arriving at the League's offices from poor people appealing for licences. Here is a typical letter:—

she (the dog) is all I have left to live now, as I lost my husband and wife and my children are all gone.

Another reads:—

I have got him so nice and fat, and he is so good and affectionate to me, that if I should have to part with him it would break my heart...

A very pathetic letter states: "I love my dog as I love my life, and my dog loves me..."

As have only got 2s. 6d. towards the licence."

### THAW'S RELEASE—WIFE'S FEARS.

NEW YORK, Jan. 12.—As a result of the decision of the Lunacy Commissioners at Concord (New Hampshire) that Harry Thaw does not show any signs of mental disease, and would not be a public menace if released on bail, it is probable that he will be released under a heavy bond within a day or two.

The New York State authorities declare that the proceedings in New Hampshire are illegal.

Mrs. Evelyn Thaw when the news was told her said she feared something terrible was bound to happen if Thaw was allowed to go free altogether.—Central News.

### MARQUIS AS WEDDING DRIVER.

The fireman's wedding, even in poetry, has always had a picturesque touch about it.

But the wedding yesterday of an engineer of the Wokingham Fire Brigade has surely eclipsed all others, for a marquis acted as a driver.

The Marquis of Downton is captain of the Wokingham Brigade, and he drove the bride-groom to church on the engine.

### SENGHENYDD "NOT DANGEROUS."

An undertaking was given at the resumed Senghenydd inquest yesterday that the Inspectors of Mines would call to-day to give the Home Office theory of the cause of the disaster.

Mr. Thomas Griffith, a mining engineer, of Rhondda, said that, despite the heavy loss of life, he could not agree that this was a dangerous colliery.

### If Rheumatism racks your bones Get a box of "Sanadones."

Mrs. Page, 22, Rockliffe, Islington, writes:—

I suffered from Rheumatism in the shoulder and knees for over two years, and although I tried many of the advertised remedies, I could get no relief from the pain. Then I sent for "Sanadones," and in three days I was cured.

"Sanadones" are sold by Boots Cash Chemists, Taylor's Drug Co., Ltd., Timothy White, Lewis and Burrows, Hodder, and all other high-class chemists at 2s. 9d. per box. If unobtainable locally send P.O. for 2s. 9d. to the Proprietors, Sanadon, Ltd. (Dept. 14), Vine Street, Clerkenwell, London.—(Advt.)

**Berkeley**  
The Chair for Comfort

Start the New Year with real fireside comfort—Get Berkeley.

The Model No. 2, as shown, is a handsome Chair, roomy and comfortable, with best steel coppered springs, pure hygienic stuffing, and well upholstered in smart and durable tapestries that harmonise with any scheme of decoration.

**30/-** or 2/6 with order and balance  
4/- monthly.

You take no risk in ordering a Berkeley because every chair is sold on the

#### MONEY BACK PRINCIPLE.

This means that you can buy a Berkeley from our simple set free and then send 2/6 with your order, payment, for your application paid in full. If you are not completely satisfied with the value you may send it back AT THE SAME TIME. We will give you your money back in full. This is the safest offer ever made.

**FREE.** send postcard for patterns of tapestries, together with testimonials and full particulars.

**H. J. SEARLE & SON, LTD.**

Specialists in Easy Chairs

Dept. M. 70-78,  
Old Kent Rd.,  
LONDON, S.E.



MODEL NO. 2.

### SHOP-CAKES' UGLY HANDS.

A Lady Shopper writes:—"How regrettable it is that the hands of shop assistants (and others also for that matter) often natural, simple, and delicate, are at this season spoilt and made ugly by chilblains and chaps." On our correspondent pointing out, in one case, how utterly unnecessary such a painful disfigurement was, since "New-Skin" is sold by Boots Cash Chemists at 7d.—"New-Skin" is a general cream for children and adults as well as for cuts, scrapes, scratches, and all wounds—the girl said, "I'll get a bottle to-day, but doesn't it dry shiny?" Our correspondent at once pointed out that that was nothing, but that, anyway, a touch of toilet powder over the "New-Skin," just as drying, would make it look exactly like the surrounding natural skin.

### CHILBLAINS

**NEW SKIN** is the best thing known: prevents breaking and quickly cures. Also for chaps. Paint it on and forget them. Won't wash off; you can wash over it. Antiseptic. Imitations disappear. (For bottle, 7d.) Boots' 555 shops, and all chemists and stores.

### NEW-SKIN

### TO REDUCE YOUR WEIGHT

If you are over-stout the cause of your over-stoutness is the lack of oxygen-carrying power in the blood and faulty assimilation of food. Too little is given to the body to keep the blood tissue of muscle and too much into little globules of fat. Therefore, you should correct the malassimilation and increase the oxygen-carrying power of the blood. To do this, go to any good chemist and get oil of orilene in capsule form, and take one capsule after each meal and one at bedtime till your weight is reduced to what it should be on all parts of the body. The effect of oil of orilene in capsule form is remarkable as a weight reducer, and it is perfectly safe.—E. J. T.—(Advt.)

### DINNEFORD'S MAGNEZIA

is the best remedy for

ACIDITY of the STOMACH,  
HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, GOUT,  
and INDIGESTION.

Safest and most effective Aperient for Regular Use.



## THIS MORNING'S NEWS ITEMS.

## No More Executions at Maidstone.

No further executions, it was announced yesterday, are to take place at Maidstone Prison.

## 400 Poor Children Made Happy.

Parcels of toys, including 100 sent by *The Daily Mirror*, were distributed yesterday by Nurse Schmidt to 400 poor children in Clerkenwell.

## Help from Queen Alexandra.

Queen Alexandra has sent a cheque for £10 to Mr. and Miss Hancock, whose roundabouts were destroyed in a fire caused by suffragettes at Devonport.

## Mystery of Drowned Lovers.

The bodies of a pair of lovers named Alban Hudson and Daisy Violet, who had been missing from their homes at Leicester since Christmas night, were recovered yesterday from a local canal.

## Birth of Another Dreadnought.

The first keel plate of the Royal Sovereign, the new super-Dreadnought, to be built at Portsmouth, will be laid on Thursday morning by Mrs. Heath, the wife of the Admiral Superintendent of the Dockyard.

## Assistant Police Commissioner Dead.

Mr. F. S. Bullock, assistant commissioner at Scotland Yard, who was taken ill on Saturday, died yesterday morning.

## Dead Cardinal's Will Search.

No trace of a second will was found in Cardinal Rampolla's rooms yesterday, when, states the Central News, a magisterial search was made.

## Judge's Son Weds.

Mr. Robert Pollock, son of the late Baron Pollock, was married at St. Peter's, Eaton-square, yesterday to Miss Ethel Mary Purefoy Powell.

## North-West Durham Polling Day.

The sheriff of Durham has provisionally fixed Friday, January 30, for the poll in North-West Durham, the nominations taking place on the previous Friday.

## Nail in Boot Causes Death.

Lockjaw, following a wound in the toe, caused by a protruding nail in an old boot, led to the death of a labourer, it was stated at a Lambeth inquest yesterday.

## THE LORD MAYOR'S LITTLE GUESTS.



Miss Kessall.

Master Kan.

Two of the little guests who will attend the Lord Mayor of London's fancy-dress ball at the Mansion House. Miss S. V. Kessall is going as a daughter of Charles I, and Master Bobby Kan as Marie Antoinette. (Lafayette.)

## GIRL WITH A PUNCH.

French Grocer's Pretty Daughter Ready for Any Women Boxers.

## (From Our Own Correspondent)

PARIS, Jan. 12.—A new boxing champion has announced herself in Paris. Mlle. Marthe Carpenter claims the title of world's champion woman boxer.

She is a good-looking French blonde, aged eighteen, but, although there is a similarity of name with that of the French champion who defeated Wells, it is only a coincidence. Mlle. Marthe is in no way related to him.

Mlle. Carpenter in the morning helps her mother in the grocer's shop she keeps in the Ternes quarter of Paris, and in the afternoon she takes her boxing and jiu-jitsu lessons and goes through her training exercises. Her manager and boxing master, M. Albany, is an ex-champion of jiu-jitsu, and boasts that he was never beaten by anyone of the white race. He has several young men pupils now coming on, at his establishment in the Rue Berthier, at Montmartre, and these women boxers, Frenchwoman and an Italian, are his.

The world's woman champion has been in training for the past six months, and when I saw her the other day having a friendly spar with M. Albany I was obliged to acknowledge that she possessed a serious knowledge of boxing tactics, and that she took her punishment gamely. I asked her what induced her to put on the gloves for the first time.

"I have always been fond of sport," she said, "and I don't see why boxing—I eliminate all question of fighting—should be forbidden to my sex. So long as anything like brutality is prohibited, I am of opinion that a round or two with the gloves may be beneficial to girls and young women."

"I know it does me good. It is apt, of course, to see a woman's beauty, but bruises do not last for ever."

"Before I took lessons in boxing I was very nervous and irritable and timid. I would not have ventured into a crowd alone for anything. Now it does not much matter to me where I go."

Mlle. Carpenter weighs just over nine stone, and is about 5ft. 3in. in height. She has issued a challenge to any other woman of her weight, and Miss Cleveland, of Geneva, has promised to meet her in a match of ten or fifteen rounds for a purse of £20. (Photographs on page 20.)

## STOCKS AND SHARES.

Russo-Asiatics Still "Booming"—Mexican Relapse.

## 9, BISHOPSGATE, E.C.

A fresh outburst of strength in Russo-Asiatics and a relapse in Mexican Rails were the most prominent features in the Stock Exchange yesterday. Americans and Canadas were supported, and South Africans rallied.

Consols improved for a time to 71½ for cash, but reacted later, and closed unchanged at 71½. Home Rails were depressed throughout.

General Securities and Americans, which closed at a general advance, with Steels strong at 61½, and Canadas rallied to 21½.

Foreigners were rather depressed, while among the few movements of note that occurred in Industrials were a rise of a point to 66 in Mexico Trams and a fall of ½ to 3½ in Marcons.

Amalgamated Press Ordinary rose ½ to 5½ and its, and the Preference were firm at 20s. 9d. and 18s. 9d. respectively. Standard and Preference remained at 22s. 8d. and 18s. 8d. respectively, and Associated Newspaper Ordinary and Preference were again quoted at 24s. and 20s. 3d.

Kuala Lumpurs and Malaccas were on offer in an otherwise steady Rubber share market, while the only movements of note in the Oil group were further falls of ½ to 2½ and 21-32 in Egyptian Oil Trusts and Red Seas respectively.

South African gold had a very hopeful start now. Modders leading with a rise of ½ to 11½, while Russians again presented a buoyant feature in Russo-Asiatics, which spurted another ½ to 5½.

## LAST NIGHT'S BOXING.

At the National Sporting Club last night Alf Wye, the ex-amateur bantam-weight champion, outpointed Dixie Brown in a fifteen rounds contest. In ten rounds wrestling scramble George Mack beat Eddie Elton on points. In a close and interesting six rounds bout Bill Green beat Dick Brown on points.

At Birkenhead the Dixie Kid knocked out Fireman Anderson, of Cheshiresburg, in the second round.

At the Ring last night Arthur Ireland (St. Pancras) beat Harry Curley (Lambeth), who retired in the eleventh round of a twenty rounds contest.



"What a lovely baby!—How are you feeding him?"

THAT is what everyone will say about your baby if you feed him on Albulactin with diluted cow's milk—a mixture which is far nearer to maternal milk than anything else.

Lady Arthur Hay writes: "I strongly recommend Albulactin. My baby started taking it when a week old. She is now eight months and weighs 16½ lbs., and is very strong and healthy."

Albulactin is no ordinary infant's food; it is the vital albumin of human milk itself—nature's own food—and, added to cow's milk, makes it almost human.

Even the most delicate babies take it without the slightest difficulty, and never suffer from vomiting, diarrhoea, indigestion, or other feeding ailments, but thrive and grow and put on weight just like breast-fed babies.

Write to-day for a Free Trial Bottle and a Complete Guide to Infant Feeding.

## Albulactin

Makes cow's milk human.

Albulactin is prepared by the manufacturers of Semolina and Foodstuffs. It is sold at all Chemists from 1s. 6d. per bottle, and we will gladly send you a Free Trial Bottle and a complete guide to infant feeding on receipt of a post-card mentioning this paper.

Address: A. Wulff & Co., 12, Chenes Street, London, W.C.

## START YOUR BEAUTIFUL HEAD OF HAIR, NOW!

The cost is small, the trouble small. By taking advantage of the Special Offer below you can test the famous "Koko" at a fraction of its regular cost.

Honoured by  
Signed  
Testimonials  
from Royalty.

KOKO FOR  
THE HAIR

Supplied by  
special Royal  
Commands to  
H.I.M. the  
Empress of  
Russia.

KOKO is a tonic, cleansing, invigorating preparation; causes the hair to grow luxuriantly, keeps it soft and pliant, imparts to it the lustre and freshness of youth, prevents hair from falling, is the most cleanly of all hair preparations, and is perfectly harmless.

CLEAR AS CRYSTAL, CONTAINS NO DYE,  
OIL, OR GREASE, DELIGHTFULLY REFRESHING,  
AND INVIGORATING TO THE SCALP.

BUY YOUR BOTTLE TO-DAY  
and start a new Lease of Hair Comfort.

ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTE.

Price 1/-, 2/6, and 4/6 per Bottle.

Sold by all Chemists and Stores, or sent direct, post free, on receipt of price.

OUR EXTRA  
SPECIAL OFFER

A 4/6 Trial Bottle for 2/4 (post free).

Anyone forwarding this Coupon, P.O. for 4/- and Postage to post office, & will receive immediately a trial by Parcel Post, under cover, prepaid. One regular 12-oz. Bottle of Koko for the Hair, the price of which is 4/6, provided it is ordered within ten days from the date of this offer. In no case will more than one bottle be sent under the same address on this Coupon, as we make this offer solely for trial, knowing it creates a demand when once used, and large bottle gives it a fair trial. We find it better thus practically give away the bottle to make a customer. We do not specify large or small bottles, as we make this offer to all.

In America, send to who will forward this offer comes may take advantage of it. Address all orders with Coupons to—

## KOKO MARICOPAS CO., LTD.,

16, Bevis Marks, London, E.C.

West End Depot (for callers only):

22-24, GREAT PORTLAND STREET, W.





# How to Completely Overcome the TOBACCO HABIT

These testimonials, with photographs, are but a few of the multitude that have been and are being received. The full addresses will be sent to anyone who desires to investigate. Book and full particulars FREE from Edward J. Woods, 10, Norfolk Street (316TAJ), London, W.C.

I offer a genuine guaranteed remedy for tobacco or snuff habit in 72 hours. It is mild, pleasant, strengthening. Overcomes that peculiar nervousness and craving for cigarettes, cigars, pipe, chewing tobacco, or snuff. Tobacco is poisonous and seriously injures the health in several ways, causing such disorders as nervous dyspepsia, sleeplessness, gnawing, or other uncomfortable sensation in stomach, constipation, headache, weak eyes, loss of vigour, throat irritation, heart failure, lung trouble, loss of memory and will, heartburn, torpid liver, loss of appetite, bad teeth, foul breath, listlessness, lack of

ambition, weakening and falling out of hair, and many other disorders. It is unsafe and torturing to attempt to cure yourself of tobacco and snuff habit by suddenly stopping—don't do it. By my method you can quickly and easily give up tobacco and enjoy yourself a thousand times better, while feeling always in robust health. My FREE book tells all about the **wonderful 3 days' method**. Inexpensive, reliable. Also **Secret Method** for conquering habit in another, without his knowledge. Full particulars, including my **Book on Tobacco and Snuff Habit**, posted in plain wrapper free. E. J. WOODS, 10, Norfolk St. (316TAJ), London, W.C.

Used 8 Ounces Weekly.



Mr. T. START.

Dogdeyke, Lincoln, writes: "Your Treatment for the Tobacco Habit is truly wonderful, and I am pleased to say it has completely cured me. I now smoke regularly from seven to eight ounces of tobacco per week, but since taking your treatment I have not had the slightest craving for it, and am much better in health."

Relief after Two Days.



Mr. W. H. JOHNSON.

Aberdeen, writes: "Some 15 months ago I sent to you for your Tobacco Treatment, and when I received it I followed the instructions and soon found that I had all craving for a pipe or cigarette. I have been smoking for 12 years on an average of four ounces per week, in addition to numerous cigarettes, but I can say now your Treatment does all you claim for it."

Slave to Cigarettes.



Mr. E. MOORCROFT.

Liverpool, writes: "I am pleased to tell you that your Treatment is all that you claim for it. After taking a few doses smoking was restricted to once a week. I am now free from any desire to use tobacco in any form. After using cigarettes for the last 20 years it is a change for which I am very thankful!"

A Victim of Snuff-taking.



Mr. R. H. RUTHERFORD.

Sidney Street, Hull, writes: "About ten years ago I took a pinch of snuff to ease the toothache, and slowly and surely I became a victim to the dirty habit of snuff-taking. I have been using snuff ever since. I have lost the least desire for snuff or smoke. Your C Treatment is all that you claim for it."

# MY DOCTOR says CICFA IS THE CURE FOR INDIGESTION

Then you may Eat Bread, Potatoes, &c.

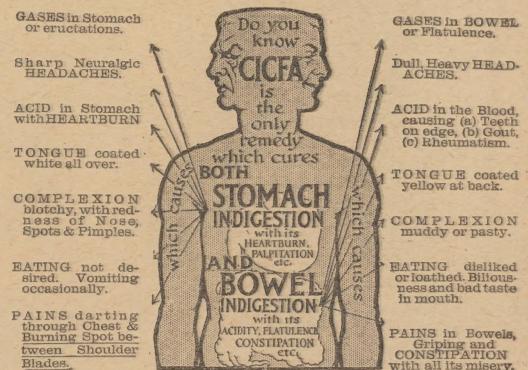
Mr. B. F. J., of WEMBLEY, writes: "Having had a long illness, my digestive organs have gone quite wrong. My doctor has prescribed Cicfa, so will you please send me one 2/9 size, for which I enclose Postal Order?"

Doctors may disagree on some points, but they all agree that there was no Cure for INDIGESTION until Cicfa was prepared, and that Cicfa is a perfectly reliable Cure for Indigestion in both Stomach and Bowel.

Thousands of Doctors, when informed of the different kinds of digestive ferments

Stomach and Bowel, that more than 600 have written us testimonials, of course we are not permitted to publish with name and address.

Below is one of those letters from a doctor of high standing which we have just received, and which we give word for word.



composing Cicfa, at once concluded that it would cure.

The doctors knew that Cicfa must cure, and why it would cure, because they knew its ingredients would digest all the Albuminous foods like eggs, meat, etc., in the Stomach, and all the Starchy foods like bread, beans, potatoes, bananas, etc., in the Bowel; thus digestion would become perfect, and there would be no more Flatulence, Constipation, Heartburn, Headaches, etc.

No other remedy has ever been produced for prescribing, or for the public direct, which has this power.

On your Holidays, and when travelling, you are generally constipated. That is not your Liver—it is Bowel Indigestion, which is caused by change of food, etc. Cicfa prevents and cures it, and makes your holiday a joy.

Over 6,500 doctors wrote to us for samples of Cicfa; many other doctors were so convinced that they prescribed Cicfa without waiting for samples. They were so pleased with the results, and so delighted to have at last obtained a reliable cure for Indigestion, both in

THIS DOCTOR writes: "I am pleased to say I have personally tried your Cicfa, and derived much relief from them. I have also given them to my father, who is 90 years of age, and only suffers from flatulent dyspepsia. He has had immense relief. You are at liberty to publish this testimonial if you will kindly withhold my name and address.

Cicfa is sold everywhere, price 1/13 and 2/9. If you suffer from Indigestion, get Cicfa from your Chemist NOW, or TEST IT

ABSOLUTELY FREE

Send your name and address with this Coupon and **ONE PENNY STAMP FOR POSTAGE**, and receive a liberal sample of this wonderful **CICFA**. Only one sample to each family. No person given a second sample.

**CURES INDIGESTION CONSTIPATION FLATULENCE**  
CAPSULOID (1909) Ltd.,  
79, Duke St., Grosvenor Sq., London.  
"Daily Mirror," 13/1/14.

# FREE THE WORLD'S BEST

Nervousness, headaches, depression, brain fag, loss of energy, sleeplessness, neuralgia, dizziness, disordered digestion, nervous debility, pains about the body, nervous palpitation and other nervous troubles are caused by starvation of the nerves.

Nerve sufferers fail to extract enough phosphorus from their food, and brain and nerve starvation results. Tonics do little in such cases.

The only permanent cure is to strengthen the nervous system by taking Phosphorus separately and in addition to ordinary food.

The most reliable method of doing this is that introduced by Dr. Birley, whose assimilable phosphorus feeds and strengthens the brain and nerves in a wholesome manner, and recovers all the nerves.

You are invited to send for the 2 ounce Free Bottle as illustrated (a week's supply), enclosing only the postage, 3d.

Thorough restoration is, however, seldom brought about so quickly, and therefore Gordon, Murray and Co. Limited (Dept. D.L. 91, 10, Adam-street, Strand, London, W.C.), will guarantee to supply (at a nominal price of 1s., to last a whole month, which they will send you (instead of the free bottle) for the nominal price of 1s., if you enclose also 4d. for postage and apply within ten days.

Take a teaspoonful morning and evening for just the month this will last. You will be surprised at the wonderful improvement it will make in you.

**NERVE RESTORER**



ALL CHEMISTS  
1/13, 2/9, 4/6.

Police-Sergeant to Pay Curate £1,000 Damages. See Page 1.

BOOT PURSES  
FOR POCKET-  
LESS WOMEN  
SEE PAGES 10  
AND 15.

THE PAGE THAT  
HAS SOMETHING  
EVERY DAY FOR  
EVERY WOMAN: SEE  
PAGE 15.

# The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST NET SALE.

No. 3,189.

Registered at the G.P.O.  
as a Newspaper.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 13, 1914

One Halfpenny.

COLD WORK IN WINTER: EEL CATCHING ON THE NORFOLK BROADS.



Taking an eel pod out of the water.



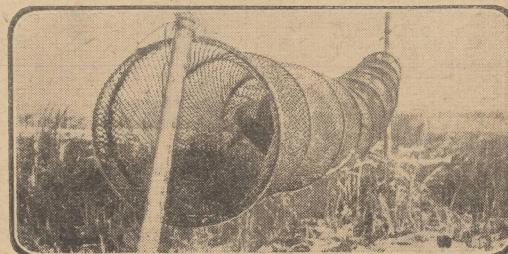
A pod full of slippery, elusive fish.



Hauling in his net from his hut.



Mr. Parker in his hut.



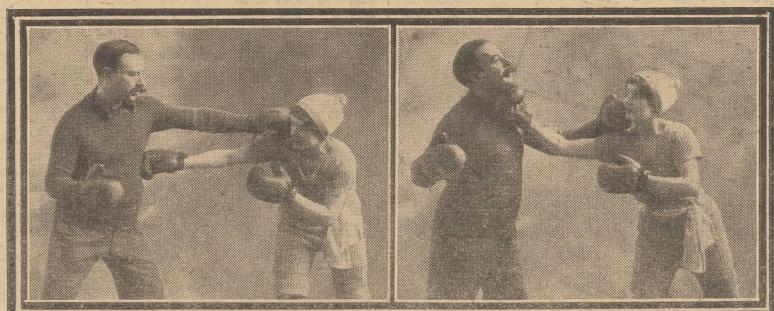
An eel pod out of the water.

DIED ON HONEYMOON.



Mr. W. J. Kelynack, of Penzance, who died suddenly while on his honeymoon.

"WORLD'S CHAMPION WOMAN BOXER."



The woman boxer is one of the results of the remarkable development of sport in France. The pictures show Mlle. Marthe Carpenter, who claims to be the world's champion of her sex, having a bout with her instructor, M. Albany. She lives in Paris, and is no relation of Wells's conqueror.

A NEW PREBENDARY.



The Rev. H. P. Cronshaw, a new prebendary of St. Paul's Cathedral.—(Russell.)